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1 Nov '28 Fred Garrett [illegible]
7 Feb 29 Rec

THE ORDER FOR

MORNING PRAYER.

¶ The Minister shall begin the MORNING PRAYER, by reading with an audible voice some of the following Sentences of Scripture.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer. *Psalm* xix, 14.

When the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness that he hath committed, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive. *Ezekiel* xviii, 27.

I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me. *Psalm* li, 3.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. *Psalm* li, 9.

From the rising of the sun even unto the going down of the same, my Name shall be great among the Gentiles; and in every place incense shall be offered unto my Name, and a pure offering: for my Name shall be great among the heathen, saith the LORD of hosts. *Malachi* i, 11.

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The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise. *Psalm* li, 17.

Rend your heart, and not your garments, and turn unto the LORD your God: for he is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness, and repenteth him of the evil. *Joel* ii, 13.

To the LORD our God belong mercies and forgivenesses, though we have rebelled against him; neither have we obeyed the voice of the LORD our God, to walk in his laws which he set before us. *Daniel* ix, 9, 10.

O LORD, correct me, but with judgment; not in thine anger, lest thou bring me to nothing. *Jeremiah* x, 24.

Repent ye: for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand. *St. Matthew* iii, 2.

I will arise, and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son. *St. Luke* xv, 18, 19.

Enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified. *Psalm* cxliii, 2.

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. If we confess our sins, God is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. 1 *John* i, 8, 9.

¶ Then the Minister shall say,

DEARLY beloved brethren, the Scripture moveth us, in sundry places, to acknowledge and confess our manifold sins and wickedness; and that we should not dissemble nor cloak them before the face of Almighty God our heavenly Father; but confess them with an humble, lowly, penitent, and obedient heart; to the end that we may obtain forgiveness of the same, by his infinite goodness and mercy, through Jesus Christ our LORD. And although we ought, at all times, humbly to acknowledge our sins before God; yet ought we chiefly so to do, when we assemble and meet together to render thanks for the great benefits that we have received at his hands, to set forth his most worthy praise, to hear his most holy Word, and to ask those things which are requisite and necessary, as well for the body as the soul. Wherefore I pray and beseech you, as many as are here present, to accompany me with a pure heart, and humble voice, unto the throne of the heavenly grace, saying:—

¶ A General Confession, to be said by the whole Congregation, with the Minister, all kneeling.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father; We have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; And we have done those things which we ought not to have done; And there is no health in us. But thou, O LORD, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore thou those who are penitent; according to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our LORD. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

¶ The Minister, still kneeling, shall then say the following prayer for forgiveness.

ALMIGHTY God, the Father of our LORD Jesus Christ, who desireth not the death of a sinner, but rather that he may turn from his wickedness and live, pardon and absolve, we beseech thee, all those who truly repent and unfeignedly believe thy holy Gospel. Grant us true repentance and thy Holy Spirit, that those things may please thee which we do at this present; and that the rest of our life hereafter may be pure and holy; so that at the last we may come to thy eternal joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

¶ The People shall answer here, and at the end of all other Prayers, Amen.

¶ The Minister and People will then say the Lord's Prayer, repeating it together, both here and wherever it is used in Divine service.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ Then likewise he shall say,

O Lord, open thou our lips.

Answer. And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

¶ Here, all standing up, the Minister will say,

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.

Minister. Praise ye the Lord.

Answer. The Lord's Name be praised.

¶ Then shall be said or sung the following Anthem: if not sung, the Minister and people will read alternate verses deliberately.

Psalm 95; *v.* 1–7.

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord; let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving; and show ourselves glad in him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God; and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are all the corners of the earth; and the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it; and his hands prepared the dry land.

O come, let us worship and fall down, and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For he is the Lord our God; and we

are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness; let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth; and with righteousness to judge the world, and the people with his truth.

¶ Then shall follow one of the Selections of Psalms, the Minister and people reading alternate verses audibly; after which Selection may be read or sung—

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

¶ Or in place of this the following hymn may be read or sung by Minister and people together.

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory, O LORD God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O LORD, the only-begotten Son Jesus Christ; O LORD God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For thou only art holy; thou only art the LORD; thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

¶ Then shall be read a Lesson from the Old Testament.

¶ After which shall be read or sung the following Hymn,

¶ Note, That before every Lesson, the Minister shall say, **Here beginneth such a Chapter, or Verse of such a Chapter, of such a Book**; and after every Lesson. **Here endeth the first, or the second Lesson.**

WE praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the LORD.

All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.

To thee all Angels cry aloud; the Heavens and all the Powers therein.

To thee Cherubim, and Seraphim continually do cry,

Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD God of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty of thy Glory.

The glorious company of the Apostles praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise thee.

The noble army of Martyrs praise thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee;

The Father, of an infinite Majesty;

Thine adorable, true, and only Son;

Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ.

Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst humble thyself to be born of a Virgin.

When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the Glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy Saints, in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage.

Govern them, and lift them up for ever.

Day by day we magnify thee;

And we worship thy Name ever, world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

¶ Then shall be read, in like manner, the second Lesson, taken out of the New Testament; and after that, the following Hymn, read in alternate verses, or first four verses may be sung.

St. Luke 1, 68.

BLESSED be the Lord God of Israel: for he hath visited and redeemed his people;

And hath raised up a mighty salvation for us: in the house of his servant David;

As he spake by the mouth of his holy Prophets: which have been since the world began;

That we should be saved from our enemies: and from the hands of all that hate us;

To perform the mercy promised to our forefathers: and to remember his holy Covenant;

To perform the oath which he sware to our forefather Abraham: that he would give us;

That we being delivered out of the hand

of our enemies: might serve him without fear,

In holiness and righteousness before him: all the days of our life.

And thou, Child, shalt be called the Prophet of the Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways;

To give knowledge of salvation unto his people: for the remission of their sins.

Through the tender mercy of our God: whereby the Day-spring from on high hath visited us;

To give light to them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death: and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

¶ Or this.

Psalm 100.

O BE joyful in the Lord, all ye lands: serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.

Be ye sure that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves: we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and speak good of his Name.

For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is

everlasting: and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

¶ Then shall be said the Apostles' Creed, by the Minister, and the People, standing.

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; The third day he rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Catholic Church, the Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of Sins; The Resurrection of the Body, And the Life everlasting. Amen.

¶ And after that, these Prayers following, all devoutly kneeling; the Minister first pronouncing,

The Lord be with you.
Answer. And with thy spirit.

Minister. Let us pray.

O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.
Answer. And grant us thy salvation.
Minister. O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Answer. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

A Collect for Peace.

O GOD, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom; Defend us thy humble servants in all assaults of our enemies; that we, surely trusting in thy defense, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of Jesus Christ our LORD. *Amen.*

A Collect for Grace.

O LORD, our heavenly Father, Almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day; Defend us in the same with thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings, being ordered by thy governance, may be righteous in thy sight; through Jesus Christ our LORD. *Amen.*

A Prayer for our Civil Rulers.

O LORD our heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the Universe, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; Most heartily we beseech thee with thy favor to behold all in authority, legislative, judicial, and executive, in these United States; and so replenish them with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that they may always incline to thy will, and walk in thy way: endue them plenteously with heavenly gifts; grant them in health and prosperity long to live; and finally, after this life, to attain everlasting joy and felicity, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer for the Congress. To be used during the Session.

MOST gracious God, we humbly beseech thee, as for these *United States* in general, so especially for their Senate and Representatives in Congress assembled: that thou wouldest be pleased to direct and prosper all their consultations to the advancement of thy Glory, the good of thy Church, the safety, honor, and welfare of thy people; that all things may be so ordered and settled by their endeavors, upon the best and surest foundations, that peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety, may be established among us for all generations. These and all other necessaries for them, for us, and thy whole Church, we humbly beg in the

Name and mediation of Jesus Christ, our most blessed LORD and Saviour. *Amen.*

¶ The LITANY, or GENERAL SUPPLICATION, which may be used at Morning Service, and at other times as the Minister shall think fit.

O GOD the Father, of Heaven; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O God the Father, of Heaven; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O God the Son, Redeemer of the world; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O God the Son, Redeemer of the world; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O God the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the Son; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O God the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the Son; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity, three Persons and one God; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity, three Persons and one God; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

Remember not, LORD, our offenses, nor the offenses of our forefathers; neither take thou vengeance of our sins: spare us, good LORD, spare thy people, whom thou hast redeemed with thy most precious blood, and be not angry with us for ever.

Spare us, good Lord.

From all evil and mischief; from sin; from the crafts and assaults of the devil; from thy wrath, and from everlasting damnation,

Good Lord, deliver us.

From all blindness of heart; from pride, vain-glory, and hypocrisy; from envy, hatred, and malice, and all uncharitableness,

Good Lord, deliver us.

From all inordinate and sinful affections; and from all the deceits of the world, the flesh, and the devil,

Good Lord, deliver us.

From lightning and tempest; from plague, pestilence, and famine; from battle and murder, and from sudden death,

Good Lord, deliver us.

From all sedition, privy conspiracy, and rebellion; from all false doctrine, heresy, and schism; from hardness of heart, and contempt of thy Word and Commandment,

Good Lord, deliver us.

By the mystery of thy holy Incarnation; by thy holy Nativity and Circumcision; by thy Baptism, Fasting, and Temptation, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

By thine Agony and Bloody Sweat; by thy Cross and Passion; by thy precious Death and Burial; by thy glorious Resurrection and Ascension; and by the coming of the Holy Ghost,

Good Lord, deliver us.

In all time of our tribulation; in all time of our prosperity; in the hour of death, and in the day of judgment,

Good Lord, deliver us.

We sinners do beseech thee to hear us, O Lord God; and that it may please thee to rule and govern thy holy Church universal in the right way;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to bless and preserve all Christian Rulers and Magistrates, giving them grace to execute justice, and to maintain truth;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to illuminate all Ministers of thy Gospel with true knowledge and understanding of thy Word; and that both by their preaching and living they may set it forth, and show it accordingly;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to bless and keep all thy people;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give to all nations unity, peace, and concord;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give us an heart to love and fear thee, and diligently to live after thy commandments;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give to all thy people increase of grace to hear meekly thy Word, and to receive it with pure affection, and to bring forth the fruits of the Spirit;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to bring into the way of truth all such as have erred, and are deceived;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to strengthen such as do stand; and to comfort and help the weak-hearted; and to raise up those who fall; and finally to beat down Satan under our feet;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to succor, help, and comfort, all who are in danger, necessity, and tribulation;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to preserve all who travel by land or by water; all women in the perils of child-birth; all sick persons, and young children; and to show thy pity upon all prisoners and captives;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to defend, and provide for, the fatherless children, and widows, and all who are desolate and oppressed;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to have mercy upon all men;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to forgive our enemies, persecutors, and slanderers, and to turn their hearts;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give and preserve to our use the kindly fruits of the earth, so that in due time we may enjoy them;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give us true repentance; to forgive us all our sins, negligences, and ignorances; and to endue us with the grace of thy Holy Spirit to amend our lives according to thy holy Word;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

Son of God, we beseech thee to hear us.

Son of God, we beseech thee to hear us.

O Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world;

Grant us thy peace.

O Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world;
Have mercy upon us.

WE humbly beseech thee, O Father, mercifully to look upon our infirmities; and, for the glory of thy Name, turn from us all those evils that we most justly have deserved; and grant, that in all our troubles we may put our whole trust and confidence in thy mercy, and evermore serve thee in holiness and pureness of living, to thy honor and glory; through our only Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ our LORD. *Amen.*

A General Thanksgiving.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving kindness to us, and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our LORD Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we may show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

A Prayer of St. Chrysostom.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy Name thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfill now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

2 *Cor.* xiii, 14.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

Here endeth the Order of Morning Prayer.

THE ORDER FOR

EVENING PRAYER.

¶ The Minister shall begin the EVENING PRAYER, by reading one or more of the following Sentences of Scripture.

LET the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be alway acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength and my redeemer. *Psalm* xix, 14.

When the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness that he hath committed, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive. *Ezekiel* xviii, 27.

I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me. *Psalm* li, 3.

Hide thy face from my sins: and blot out all mine iniquities. *Psalm* li, 9.

From the rising of the sun even unto the going down of the same, my Name shall be great among the Gentiles; and in every place incense shall be offered unto my Name, and a pure offering: for my Name shall be great among the heathen, saith the LORD of hosts. *Malachi* i, 11.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise. *Psalm* li, 17.

Rend your heart, and not your garments, and turn unto the LORD your God: for he is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness, and repenteth him of the evil. *Joel* ii, 13.

To the LORD our God belong mercies and forgivenesses, though we have rebelled against him; neither have we obeyed the voice of the LORD our God, to walk in his laws which he set before us. *Daniel* ix, 9, 10.

O LORD, correct me, but with judgment; not in thine anger, lest thou bring me to nothing. *Jeremiah* x, 24.

Repent ye: for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand. *St. Matthew* iii, 2.

I will arise, and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son. *St. Luke* xv, 18, 19.

Enter not into judgment with thy servant, for in thy sight shall no man living be justified. *Psalm* cxliii, 2.

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us; if we confess our sins, God is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. 1 *John* i, 8, 9.

¶ Then the Minister shall say,

DEARLY beloved brethren, the Scripture moveth us, in sundry places, to acknowledge and confess our manifold sins and wickedness; and that we should not dissemble nor cloak them before the face of Almighty God our heavenly Father; but confess them with an humble, lowly, penitent, and obedient heart; to the end that we may obtain forgiveness of the same, by his infinite goodness and mercy, through Jesus Christ our LORD. And although we ought, at all times, humbly to acknowledge our sins before God; yet ought we chiefly so to do, when we assemble and meet together to render thanks for the great benefits that we have received at his hands, to set forth his most worthy praise, to hear his most holy Word, and to ask those things which are requisite and necessary, as well for the body as the soul. Wherefore I pray and beseech you, as many as are here present, to accompany me with a pure heart, and humble voice, unto the throne of the heavenly grace, saying—

A General Confession.

¶ To be said by the whole Congregation, with the Minister, all kneeling.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father; We have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; And we have done those things which we ought not to have done; And there is no health in us. But thou, O LORD, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore thou those who are penitent; According to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our LORD. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of thy holy Name. *Amen.*

¶ The Minister, still kneeling, shall then say the following prayer for forgiveness.

ALMIGHTY God, the Father of our LORD Jesus Christ, who desireth not the death of a sinner, but rather that he may turn from his wickedness and live, pardon and absolve, we beseech thee, all those who truly repent and unfeignedly believe thy holy Gospel. Grant us true repentance and thy Holy Spirit, that those things may please thee which we do at this present; and that the rest of our life hereafter may be pure and holy; so that at the last we may come to thy eternal joy; through Jesus Christ our LORD.

¶ The People shall answer here, and at the end of every Prayer, **Amen.**

¶ Then the Minister and People shall say the LORD'S Prayer, the People repeating it with him, both here and wherever else it is used in Divine Service.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ Then likewise he shall say,

O LORD, open thou our lips.

Answer. And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

¶ Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say,

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.

Minister. Praise ye the LORD.

Answer. The LORD'S Name be praised.

¶ Then shall follow one of the Selections of Psalms, the Minister and people reading alternate verses audibly, after which shall be said or sung the following hymn, or the Doxology.

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory, O LORD God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O LORD, the only begotten Son Jesus Christ; O LORD God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For thou only art holy; thou only art the Lord; thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

¶ Then shall be read a Lesson from the Old Testament.

¶ **Note, That before every Lesson, the Minister shall say, Here beginneth such a Chapter, or Verse of such a Chapter, of such a Book: and after every Lesson, Here endeth the first, or the second Lesson.**

¶ Then shall be read in alternate verses, or first four verses may be sung.

St. Luke 1: 46.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded the lowliness of his hand-maiden.

For behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with his arm. He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He, remembering his mercy, hath holpen his servant Israel, as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.

¶ Or this.

Psalm 98.

O SING unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things.

With his own right hand, and with his holy arm, hath he gotten himself the victory.

The Lord declared his salvation; his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel; and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.

Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands; sing, rejoice, and give thanks.

Praise the Lord upon the harp; sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.

With trumpets also and shawms, O

show yourselves joyful before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is; the round world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth.

With righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

¶ Or this.

Psalm 92.

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy Name, O Most Highest;

To tell of thy loving kindness early in the morning, and of thy truth in the night season;

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the lute; upon a loud instrument, and upon the harp.

For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy works; and I will rejoice in giving praise for the operations of thy hands.

¶ Then a Lesson from the New Testament.

¶ And after that shall be read or sung.

St. Luke 2: 29.

LORD, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word.

For mine eyes have seen thy salvation,

Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people;

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles, and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

¶ **Or this.**

Psalm 67.

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us, and show us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us;

That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God; yea, let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations rejoice and be glad; for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God; yea, let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth bring forth her increase; and God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing.

God shall bless us; and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

¶ **Or this.**

Psalm 103.

PRAISE the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, praise his holy Name.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thy sin, and healeth all thine infirmities;

Who saveth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness.

O praise the Lord, ye Angels of his, ye that excel in strength; ye that fulfill his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his word.

O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye servants of his that do his pleasure.

O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion: praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

¶ **Then shall be said the Apostles' Creed, by the Minister and the People, standing.**

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; The third day he rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Catholic Church, the Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of Sins; The Resurrection of the Body; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

¶ And after that, these Prayers following, all devoutly kneeling; the Minister first pronouncing,

The Lord be with you.

Answer. And with thy spirit.

Minister. Let us pray.

O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.

Answer. And grant us thy salvation.

Minister. O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Answer. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

A Collect for Peace.

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

A Collect for Aid against Perils.

O LORD our heavenly Father, by whose Almighty power we have been preserved this day, enlighten our minds, we beseech thee, by thy truth; and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night, for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

A Prayer for our Civil Rulers.

O LORD our heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the Universe, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; Most heartily we beseech thee with thy favor to behold all in authority, legislative, judicial, and executive, in these United States; and so replenish them with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that they may always incline to thy will, and walk in thy way: Endue them plenteously with heavenly gifts; grant them in health and prosperity long to live; and finally, after this life, to attain everlasting joy and felicity, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer for the Congress, to be used during the Session.

MOST gracious God, we most humbly beseech thee, as for these *United States* in general, so especially for their Senate and Representatives in Congress assembled: that thou wouldest be pleased to direct and prosper all their consultations to the advancement of thy Glory, the good of thy Church, the safety, honor, and welfare of thy people; that all things may be so ordered and settled by their endeavors, upon the best and surest foundations, that peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety may be established among us for all generations. These and all other necessaries for them, for us, and thy whole Church, we humbly beg in the Name and mediation of Jesus Christ our most blessed Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

A Prayer for all Conditions of Men.

O GOD, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech thee for all sorts and conditions of men; that thou wouldest be pleased to make thy ways known unto them, thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for thy holy Church universal; that it may be so guided and governed by thy good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Finally, we commend to thy fatherly goodness all those who are any ways afflicted, or distressed, in mind, body, or estate; that it may please thee to comfort and relieve them, according to their several necessities; giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions. And this we beg for Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*

A General Thanksgiving.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men: We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our LORD Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we may show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

A Prayer of St. Chrysostom.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy Name thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfill now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

2 *Cor.* 13, 14.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

Here endeth the Order of Evening Prayer.

COLLECTS.

ASSIST us mercifully, O LORD, in these our supplications and prayers, and dispose the way of thy servants towards the attainment of everlasting salvation; that among all the changes and chances of this mortal life, they may ever be defended by thy most gracious and ready help, through Jesus Christ our LORD. *Amen.*

O ALMIGHTY LORD, and everlasting God, vouchsafe, we beseech thee, to direct, sanctify and govern both our hearts and bodies in the ways of thy laws, and in the works of thy commandments; that through thy most mighty protection, both here and ever, we may be preserved in body and soul, through our LORD and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that the words which we have heard this day with our outward ears may, through thy grace, be so grafted inwardly in our hearts, that they may bring forth in us the fruit of good living, to the honor and praise of thy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

DIRECT us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favor, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy name, and, finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, the fountain of all wisdom, who knowest our necessities before we ask, and our ignorance in asking; We beseech thee to have compassion upon our infirmities; and those things which for our unworthiness we dare not, and for our blindness we cannot ask, vouchsafe to give us, for the worthiness of thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, who hast promised to hear the petitions of those who ask in thy Son's Name; We beseech thee mercifully to incline thine ears to us who have made now our prayers and supplications unto thee; and grant that those things which we have faithfully asked according to thy will may effectually be obtained, to the relief of our necessity, and to the setting forth of thy glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O GOD, the strength of all those who put their trust in thee; Mercifully accept our prayers: and because, through the weakness of our mortal nature, we can do no good thing without thee, grant us the help of thy grace, that in keeping thy commandments we may please thee, both in will and deed; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O LORD, who never failest to help and govern those whom thou dost bring up in thy steadfast fear and love; Keep us, we beseech thee, under the protection of thy good providence, and make us to have a perpetual fear and love of thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O GOD, the protector of all that trust in thee, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy; Increase and multiply upon us thy mercy; that, thou being our ruler and guide, we may so pass through things temporal, that we finally lose not the things eternal. Grant this, O heavenly

Father, for Jesus Christ's sake our Lord. *Amen.*

O GOD, who hast prepared for those who love thee such good things as pass man's understanding; Pour into our hearts such love toward thee, that we, loving thee above all things, may obtain thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

LORD of all power and might, who art the author and giver of all good things; Graft in our hearts the love of thy Name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of thy great mercy keep us in the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire or deserve; Pour down upon us the abundance of thy mercy; forgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask, but through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

ADVENT.

ALMIGHTY God, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armor of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when he shall come again in his glorious Majesty to judge both the quick and dead, we may rise to the life immortal, through him who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, now and ever. *Amen.*

BLESSED Lord, who hast caused all holy Scriptures to be written for our learning; Grant that we may in such wise hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them, that by patience, and comfort of thy holy Word, we may embrace, and ever hold fast, the blessed hope of everlasting life which thou hast given us in our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

O LORD Jesus Christ, who at thy first coming didst send thy messenger to prepare thy way before thee; Grant that the ministers and stewards of thy mysteries may likewise so prepare and make ready thy way, by turning the hearts of the disobedient to the wisdom of the just, that at thy second coming to judge the world we may be found an acceptable people in thy sight, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Spirit, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O LORD, raise up, we pray thee, thy power, and come among us, and with great might succor us; that whereas, through our sins and wickedness, we are sore let and hindered in running the race that is set before us, thy bountiful grace and mercy may speedily help and deliver us; through the satisfaction of thy Son our LORD, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

CHRISTMAS.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us thy only begotten Son to take our nature upon him, and as at this time to be born of a pure virgin; Grant that we, being regenerate, and made thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by thy Holy Spirit; through the same our LORD Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the same Spirit, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

EPIPHANY.

O LORD, we beseech thee mercifully to receive the prayers of thy people who call upon thee; and grant that they may both perceive and know what things they ought to do, and also may have grace and power faithfully to fulfill the same; through Jesus Christ our LORD. *Amen.*

O GOD, who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright; Grant to us such strength and protection as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations; through Jesus Christ our LORD. *Amen.*

O GOD, whose blessed Son was manifested that he might destroy the works of the devil, and make us the sons of God, and heirs of eternal life; Grant us, we beseech thee, that, having his hope, we may purify ourselves, even as he is pure; that, when he shall appear again with power and great glory, we may be made like unto him in his eternal and glorious kingdom; where with thee, O Father, and thee, O Holy Ghost, he liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

LENT.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hatest nothing that thou hast made, and dost forgive the sins of all those who are penitent; Create and make in us new and contrite hearts, that we, worthily lamenting our sins, and acknowledging our wretchedness, may obtain of thee, the God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O LORD, we beseech thee, mercifully hear our prayers, and spare all those who confess their sins unto thee; that they whose consciences by sin are accused, by thy merciful pardon may be absolved; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O MOST mighty God, and merciful Father, who hast compassion upon all men, and hatest nothing that thou hast made; who wouldest not the death of a sinner, but rather that he should turn from his sin, and be saved; mercifully forgive us our trespasses; receive and comfort us, who are grieved and wearied with the burden of our sins. Thy property is always to have mercy; to thee only it appertaineth to forgive sins. Spare us therefore, good LORD, spare thy people, whom thou hast redeemed; enter not into judgment with thy servants, who are vile earth, and miserable sinners; but so turn thine anger from us, who meekly acknowledge our vileness, and truly repent us of our faults, and so make haste to help us in this world, that we may ever live with thee in the world to come; through Jesus Christ our LORD. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who, of thy tender love towards mankind, hast sent thy Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ, to take upon him our flesh, and to suffer death upon the cross, that all mankind should follow the example of his great humility; Mercifully grant that we may both follow the example of his patience, and also be partakers of his resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our LORD. *Amen.*

GOOD FRIDAY.

O MERCIFUL God, who hast made all men, and hatest nothing that thou hast made, nor desirest the death of a sinner, but rather that he should be converted and live; Have mercy upon all who neglect thy gospel; and especially upon the children of thine ancient people Israel; and take from them all ignorance, hardness of heart, and contempt of thy Word; and so fetch them home, blessed LORD, to thy flock, that they may be saved among the remnant of the true Israelites, and be made one fold under one shepherd, Jesus Christ our LORD, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

EASTER.

ALMIGHTY God, who through thine only begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; We humbly beseech thee that, as, by thy special grace preventing us, thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ our LORD, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, who showest to them that are in error the light of thy truth, to the intent that they may return into the way of righteousness; Grant unto all those who are admitted into the fellowship of Christ's Religion, that they may avoid those things that are contrary to their profession, and follow all such things as are agreeable to the same; through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

ASCENSION.

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that like as we do believe thy only begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, to have ascended into the heavens; so we may also in heart and mind thither ascend, and with him continually dwell, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O GOD the King of glory, who hast exalted thine only Son Jesus Christ with great triumph unto thy kingdom in heaven; We beseech thee leave us not comfortless; but send to us thine Holy Ghost to comfort us, and exalt us unto the same place whither our Saviour Christ is gone before, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

WHIT-SUNDAY.

O GOD, who, as at this time, didst teach the hearts of thy faithful people, by sending to them the light of thy Holy Spirit; Grant us, by the same Spirit, to have a right judgment in all things, and evermore to rejoice in his holy comfort; through the merits of Christ Jesus our Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with thee, in the unity of the same Spirit, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

TRINITY SUNDAY.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hast given unto us, thy servants, grace, by the confession of a true faith, to acknowledge the glory of the eternal Trinity, and in the power of the Divine Majesty to worship the Unity; We beseech thee that thou wouldest keep us steadfast in this faith, and evermore defend us from all adversities, who livest and reignest, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

PRAYERS.

For Rain.

O GOD, heavenly Father, who by thy Son Jesus Christ hast promised to all those who seek thy kingdom, and the righteousness thereof, all things necessary to their bodily sustenance; Send us, we beseech thee, in this our necessity, such moderate rain and showers, that we may receive the fruits of the earth to our comfort, and to thy honor; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Fair Weather.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father, we humbly beseech thee, of thy great goodness, to restrain those immoderate rains, wherewith, for our sins, thou hast afflicted us. And we pray thee to send us such seasonable weather, that the earth may, in due time, yield her increase for our use and benefit. And give us grace, that we may learn by thy punishments to amend our lives, and for thy clemency to give thee thanks and praise; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

In Time of Dearth and Famine.

O GOD, heavenly Father, whose gift it is that the rain doth fall, and the earth bring forth her increase; Behold, we beseech thee, the afflictions of thy people; increase the fruits of the earth by thy heavenly benediction; and grant that the scarcity and dearth, which we now most justly suffer for our sins, may, through thy goodness, be mercifully turned into plenty; for the love of Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, now and for ever. *Amen.*

In Time of War and Tumults.

O ALMIGHTY God, the supreme Governor of all things, whose power no creature is able to resist, to whom it belongeth justly to punish sinners, and to be merciful to those who truly repent; Save and deliver us, we humbly beseech thee, from the hands of our enemies; that we, being armed with thy defense, may be preserved evermore from all perils, to glorify thee, who art the only giver of all victory; through the merits of thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For those who are to be admitted into the Holy Ministry.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who hast purchased to thyself an universal Church by the precious blood of thy dear Son; Mercifully look upon the same, and so guide and govern the minds of thy servants the Bishops and Pastors of thy flock, that they may lay hands suddenly on no man, but faithfully and wisely make choice of fit persons, to serve in the sacred Ministry of thy Church. And, to those who shall be ordained to any holy function, give thy grace and heavenly benediction; that both by their life and doctrine they may show forth thy glory, and set forward the salvation of all men; through Jesus Christ our LORD. *Amen.*

In Time of great Sickness and Mortality.

O ALMIGHTY God, the LORD of life and death, of sickness and health; Regard our supplications, we humbly beseech thee; and, as thou hast thought fit to visit us for our sins with great sickness and mortality, in the midst of thy judgment, O Lord, remember mercy. Have pity upon us miserable sinners, and withdraw from us the grievous sickness with which we are afflicted. May this thy fatherly correction have its due influence upon us, by leading us to consider how frail and uncertain our life is; that we may apply our hearts unto that heavenly wisdom which in the end will bring us to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our LORD. *Amen.*

For a Sick Person.

O FATHER of mercies and God of all comfort, our only help in time of need; Look down from heaven, we humbly beseech thee, behold, visit, and relieve thy sick *servant* for whom our prayers are desired. Look upon *him* with the eyes of thy mercy; comfort *him* with a sense of thy goodness; preserve *him* from the temptations of the enemy; give *him* patience under *his* affliction; and, in thy good time, restore *him* to health, and enable *him* to lead the residue of *his* life in thy fear, and to thy glory. Or else give *him* grace so to take thy visitation, that, after this painful life ended, *he* may dwell with thee in life everlasting; through Jesus Christ our LORD. *Amen.*

For a Sick Child.

ALMIGHTY God, and merciful Father, to whom alone belong the issues of life and death; Look down from heaven, we humbly beseech thee, with the eyes of mercy, upon the sick *child* for whom our prayers are desired. Deliver *him*, O Lord, in thy good appointed time, from *his* bodily pain, and visit *him* with thy salvation; that if it should be thy good pleasure to prolong *his* days here on earth, *he* may live to thee, and be an instrument of thy glory, by serving thee faithfully, and doing good in *his* generation. Or else receive *him* into those heavenly habitations, where the souls of those who sleep in the LORD Jesus enjoy perpetual rest and felicity. Grant this, O LORD, for the love of thy Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

For a Person, or Persons, going to Sea.

O ETERNAL God, who alone spreadest out the heavens, and rulest the raging of the sea; We commend to thy Almighty protection, thy *servant*, for whose preservation on the great deep our prayers are desired. Guard *him*, we beseech thee, from the dangers of the sea, from sickness, from the violence of enemies, and from every evil to which *he* may be exposed. Conduct *him* in safety to the haven where *he* would be, with a grateful sense of thy mercies; through Jesus Christ our LORD. *Amen.*

For a Person under Affliction.

O MERCIFUL God, and heavenly Father, who hast taught us in thy holy Word that thou dost not willingly afflict or grieve the children of men; Look with pity, we beseech thee, upon the sorrows of thy *servant*, for whom our prayers are desired. In thy wisdom thou hast seen fit to visit *him* with trouble, and to bring distress upon *him*. Remember *him*, O LORD, in mercy; sanctify thy fatherly correction to *him;* endue *his* soul with patience under *his* affliction, and with resignation to thy blessed will; comfort *him* with a sense of thy goodness; lift up thy countenance upon *him*, and give *him* peace; through Jesus Christ our LORD. *Amen.*

THANKSGIVINGS.

For Rain.

O GOD, our heavenly Father, who by thy gracious providence dost cause the former and the latter rain to descend upon the earth, that it may bring forth fruit for the use of man; We give thee humble thanks that it hath pleased thee, in our great necessity, to send us at the last a joyful rain upon thine inheritance, and to refresh it when it was dry, to the great comfort of us thy unworthy servants, and to the glory of thy holy Name; through thy mercies in Jesus Christ our LORD. *Amen.*

For Fair Weather.

O LORD God, who hast justly humbled us by thy late visitation of us with immoderate rain and waters, and in thy mercy hast relieved and comforted our souls by this seasonable and blessed change of weather; We praise and glorify thy holy Name for this thy mercy, and will always declare thy loving-kindness from generation to generation; through Jesus Christ our LORD. *Amen.*

For Plenty.

O MOST merciful Father, who of thy gracious goodness hast heard the devout prayers of thy Church, and turned our dearth and scarcity into plenty; We give thee humble thanks for this thy special bounty; beseeching thee to continue thy loving-kindness unto us, that our land may yield us her fruits of increase, to thy glory and our comfort; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Peace, and Deliverance from our Enemies.

O ALMIGHTY God, who art a strong tower of defense unto thy servants against the face of their enemies; We yield thee praise and thanksgiving for our deliverance from those great and apparent dangers wherewith we were compassed. We acknowledge it thy goodness that we were not delivered over as a prey unto them; beseeching thee still to continue such thy mercies towards us, that all the world may know that thou art our Saviour and mighty Deliverer; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Restoring Public Peace at Home.

O ETERNAL God, our heavenly Father, who alone makest men to be of one mind in a house, and stillest the outrage of a violent and unruly people; We bless thy holy Name, that it hath pleased thee to appease the seditious tumults which have been lately raised up amongst us; most humbly beseeching thee to grant to all of us grace, that we may henceforth obediently walk in thy holy commandments; and, leading a quiet and peaceable life, in all godliness and honesty, may continually offer unto thee our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving for these thy mercies towards us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Deliverance from great Sickness and Mortality.

O LORD God, who hast wounded us for our sins, and consumed us for our transgressions, by thy late heavy and dreadful visitation; and now, in the midst of judgment remembering mercy, hast redeemed our souls from the jaws of death; We offer unto thy fatherly goodness ourselves, our souls and bodies which thou hast delivered, to be a living sacrifice unto thee, always praising and magnifying thy mercies in the midst of thy Church; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For a Recovery from Sickness.

O GOD, who art the giver of life, of health, and of safety; We bless thy Name, that thou hast been pleased to deliver from *his* bodily sickness *this* thy *servant*, who now *desireth* to return thanks unto thee, in the presence of all thy people. Gracious art thou, O Lord, and full of compassion to the children of men. May *his heart* be duly impressed with a sense of thy merciful goodness, and may *he* devote the residue of *his* days to an humble, holy, and obedient walking before thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For a Safe Return from Sea.

MOST gracious Lord, whose mercy is over all thy works; We praise thy holy Name that thou hast been pleased to conduct in safety, through the perils of the great deep, *this* thy *servant*, who now *desireth* to return *his* thanks unto thee, in thy holy Church. May *he* be duly sensible of thy merciful providence towards *him*, and ever express *his* thankfulness by a holy trust in thee, and obedience to thy laws; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE ORDER FOR THE

CELEBRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER,

OR THE

HOLY COMMUNION.

¶ The Minister shall give notice for the Celebration of the Holy Communion, by reading this Exhortation following:—

DEARLY beloved brethren, on ——— day next I purpose, through God's assistance, to celebrate the Lord's Supper, in remembrance of his meritorious Cross and Passion, by which alone we obtain remission of our sins, and are made partakers of the kingdom of heaven. To this Sacred Feast I invite all who are religiously and devoutly disposed to partake thereof: and may the Blessed Spirit incline your hearts that ye refuse not to come thereto, being so lovingly bidden by Christ Himself.

¶ The Table, at the Communion time, shall have a fair white linen cloth upon it, and so much bread and wine as the Minister shall think sufficient. And the Minister, after a hymn has been sung, shall say:—

The Lord be with you.

Answer. And with thy spirit.

Minister. Let us pray:

O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.

Answer. And grant us thy salvation.

Minister. O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Answer. And strengthen us with thy Holy Spirit more and more.

¶ Then shall the Minister and people say the Lord's Prayer, after which the Minister shall proceed with the Collect following:

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come: thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread: and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us: and lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

The Collect.

ALMIGHTY God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; cleanse, we beseech thee, the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy Name; through Christ our LORD. *Amen.*

¶ Then shall the Minister rehearse the Ten Commandments.

Minister. GOD spake these words, and said: I am the LORD thy God: Thou shalt have none other gods before me.

People. LORD, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I, the LORD thy God, am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.

People. LORD, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt not take the Name of the LORD thy God in vain; for the LORD will not hold him guiltless that taketh his Name in vain.

People. LORD, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Remember the Sabbath-day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God. In it thou shalt not do any work; thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, nor thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day; wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Honor thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt not kill.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt not steal.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we beseech thee.

Minister. Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment; and the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and write these thy laws in our hearts, we beseech thee.

O ALMIGHTY Lord, and everlasting God, vouchsafe, we beseech thee, to direct, sanctify, and govern, both our hearts and bodies, in the ways of thy laws, and in the works of thy commandments;

that, through thy most mighty protection, both here and ever, we may be preserved in body and soul; through our LORD and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ Then shall be said the Collect of the day. And immediately after the Collect, the Minister shall read the Epistle, saying, The Epistle (or the portion of Scripture appointed for the Epistle) is written in the ——— chapter of ———, beginning at the ——— verse. And the Epistle ended, he shall say, Here endeth the Epistle. The Holy Gospel is written in the ——— chapter of ———, beginning at the ——— verse.

¶ Here the people shall rise and say or sing:

Glory be to Thee, O LORD.

¶ Then shall be read the Gospel.

¶ Then after a Hymn, shall follow the Sermon. After which the Minister shall return to the LORD'S Table, and read one or more of the following sentences while the Collection (if any) is taken up.

LET your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven. *St. Matt.* v. 16.

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal: But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal. *St. Matt.* vi, 19. 20.

Not every one that saith unto me, LORD,

LORD, shall enter into the kingdom of Heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in Heaven. *St. Matt.* vii, 21.

Zaccheus stood and said unto the LORD; Behold, LORD, the half of my goods I give to the poor; and if I have taken anything from any man, by false accusation, I restore him fourfold. *St. Luke* xix, 8.

Who goeth a warfare any time at his own charges? Who planteth a vineyard, and eateth not of the fruit thereof? Or who feedeth a flock, and eateth not of the milk of the flock? 1 *Cor.* ix, 7.

If we have sown unto you spiritual things, is it a great thing if we shall reap your carnal things? 1 *Cor.* ix, 11.

Do ye not know that they which minister about holy things live of the things of the temple? and they which wait at the altar are partakers with the altar? Even so hath the LORD ordained that they which preach the Gospel shall live of the Gospel. 1 *Cor.* ix, 13, 14.

He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully. Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity; for God loveth a cheerful giver. 2 *Cor.* ix, 6, 7.

Let him that is taught in the Word

communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things. Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. *Gal.* vi, 6, 7.

As we have opportunity, let us do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith. *Gal.* vi, 10.

Godliness with contentment is great gain; for we brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. 1 *Tim.* vi, 6, 7.

Charge them that are rich in this world, that they do good, that they be rich in good works, ready to distribute, willing to communicate; laying up in store for themselves a good foundation against the time to come, that they may lay hold on eternal life. 1 *Tim.* vi, 17, 18, 19.

To do good, and to communicate, forget not: for with such sacrifices God is well pleased. *Heb.* xiii, 16.

Whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in Him? 1 *St. John* iii, 17.

He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord; and that which he hath given will he pay him again. *Prov.* xix, 17.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the LORD will deliver him in time of trouble. *Psalm* xli, 1.

God is not unrighteous to forget your work and labor of love, which ye have shewed toward his Name, in that ye have ministered to the saints, and do minister. *Heb.* vi, 10.

¶ Then let the Minister give the following invitation:

Our fellow Christians, of other branches of Christ's Church, all who love the LORD Jesus Christ in sincerity, are affectionately invited to our Communion.

Minister. Let us pray for the whole state of Christ's Church militant.

ALMIGHTY and ever-living God, who by thy holy Apostle has taught us to make prayers and supplications, and to give thanks for all men; we humbly beseech thee most mercifully [*to accept our alms, and*]* to receive these our prayers, which we offer unto thy Divine Majesty; beseeching thee to inspire continually the Universal Church with the spirit of truth, unity, and concord: And grant that all those who do confess thy holy Name may agree in the truth of thy holy Word, and live in unity, and godly love. We beseech thee also, so to direct and dispose the hearts of all who are in authority, that they may truly and impartially administer justice, to the punishment of wickedness and vice, and to the maintenance of thy true religion, and virtue. Give grace, O heavenly Father, to all Ministers of thy Gospel, that they may, both by their life and doctrine, set forth thy true and lively Word, and rightly and duly administer thy Holy Sacraments. And to all thy people give thy heavenly grace; and especially to this congregation here present; that, with meek heart and due reverence, they may hear and receive thy holy Word; truly serving thee in holiness and righteousness all the days of their life. And we most humbly beseech thee, of thy goodness, O Lord, to comfort and succor all those who, in this transitory life, are in trouble, sorrow, need, sickness, or any other adversity. And we also bless thy holy Name for all thy servants departed this life in thy faith and fear; beseeching thee to give us grace so to follow their good examples, that with them we may be partakers of thy heavenly kingdom. Grant this, O Father, for Jesus Christ's sake, our only Mediator and Advocate. *Amen.*

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*If there be no alms, then shall the enclosed words be omitted.

¶ After this prayer an opportunity should be given for those who do not purpose to partake, to retire, if they see fit to do so.

¶ Then shall be read the following address.

Minister. Dearly beloved in the LORD, ye who mind to come to this holy Table of the LORD, must consider how St. Paul exhorteth all persons diligently to try and examine themselves, before they eat of that Bread, and drink of that Cup. For, as the benefit is great, if with a true penitent heart and lively faith we receive that holy Communion; so is the danger great, if we receive the same unworthily. Judge, therefore, yourselves, brethren, that ye be not judged of the LORD; repent ye truly for your sins past; have a lively and steadfast faith in Christ our Saviour; amend your lives, and be in perfect charity with all men, and so shall ye partake worthily. And above all things, ye must give most humble and hearty thanks to God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, for the redemption of the world by the death and passion of our Saviour Christ, both God and man; who did humble himself, even to the death upon the Cross, for us, miserable sinners, who lay in darkness and the shadow of death; that he might make us the children of God, and exalt us to everlasting life. And to the end that we should always remember the exceeding great love of our Master, and only Saviour, Jesus Christ, thus dying for us, and the innumerable benefits which by his precious blood-shedding he hath obtained for us; he hath instituted and ordained this sacred feast, for a continual remembrance of his death to our great and endless comfort. To him, therefore, with the Father and Holy Ghost, let us give (as we are most bounden) continual thanks; submitting ourselves wholly to his holy will and pleasure, and studying to serve him in true holiness and righteousness all the days of our life. *Amen.*

Minister. Ye who do truly and earnestly repent you of your sins, steadfastly trusting in the mercy of God through Jesus Christ our Redeemer; and are in love and charity with your neighbors, and intend to lead a new life, following the commandments of God, and walking from henceforth in his holy ways; draw near with faith, and take this holy Sacrament to your comfort; and make your humble confession to Almighty God, devoutly kneeling.

¶ Confession to be made, by the Minister and people.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of our LORD Jesus Christ, Maker of all things, Judge of all men; we acknowledge and bewail our manifold sins and wickedness, which we, from time to time, most grievously have committed, by thought, word, and deed, against thy Divine Majesty, provoking most justly thy wrath and indignation against us. We do earnestly repent, and are heartily sorry for these our misdoings. Have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us, most merciful Father; for thy Son our LORD Jesus Christ's sake, forgive us all that is past; and grant that we may ever hereafter serve and please thee in newness of life, to the honor and glory of thy Name; through Jesus Christ our LORD. Amen.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who of his great mercy hath promised forgiveness of sins to all those who, with hearty repentance and true faith, turn unto him; Have mercy upon us; pardon and deliver us from all our sins; confirm and strengthen us in all goodness; and bring us to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our LORD. *Amen.*

Minister. Hear what comfortable words

our Saviour Christ saith unto all who truly turn to him:

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. *St. Matt.* xi, 28.

God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life. *St. John* iii, 16.

Hear also what St. Paul saith:

This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners. 1 *Tim.* i, 15.

Hear also what St. John saith:

If any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous; and he is the Propitiation for our sins. 1 *St. John* ii, 1, 2.

Minister. Lift up your hearts.

Answer. We lift them up unto the Lord.

Minister. Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

Answer. It is meet and right so to do.

Minister. It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto thee, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty, Everlasting God.

Minister and People. Therefore, with angels and archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify thy glorious Name; evermore praising thee, and saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of thy glory; Glory be to thee, O Lord most high. Amen.

Minister. We do not presume to come to this thy table, O merciful Lord, trusting in our own righteousness, but in thy manifold and great mercies. We are not worthy so much as to gather up the crumbs under thy table. But thou art the same Lord, whose property is always to have mercy. Grant us, therefore, gracious Lord, so to commemorate in this breaking of bread the death of thy dear Son Jesus Christ, that we may feed on him in our hearts by faith, and that we may evermore dwell in him, and he in us. *Amen.*

Then the Minister, standing, shall say,

ALL glory be to thee, Almighty God, our heavenly Father, for that thou, of thy tender mercy, didst give thine only Son Jesus Christ to suffer death upon the cross for our redemption; who made there (by his one oblation of himself once offered) a full, perfect, and sufficient sacrifice, oblation, and satisfaction, for the sins of the whole world; and did institute, and in his holy Gospel command us to continue, a perpetual memory of that his precious death and sacrifice, until his coming again: for in the night in which he was betrayed he took Bread; and, when he had given thanks, he brake it, and gave to his disciples, saying, Take, eat, this is my body, which is given for you; do this in remembrance of me. Likewise, after supper, he took the Cup; and, when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of this; for this is my Blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you, and for many, for the remission of sins; do this as oft as ye shall drink it, in remembrance of me.

¶ Here shall be sung a Hymn.

¶ Then shall the Minister first receive the Communion himself, and proceed to deliver the same to the Clergy assisting, and, after that, to the people. And when he delivereth the Bread, he shall say,

TAKE and eat this in remembrance that Christ died for thee, and feed on him in thy heart by faith, with thanksgiving.

¶ And delivering the Cup, he shall say,

DRINK this in remembrance that Christ's blood was shed for thee, and be thankful.

¶ Then shall be said or sung the following hymn:

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise thee, we bless thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee, for thy great glory, O LORD God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O LORD, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; O LORD God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For thou only art holy; thou only art the LORD, thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

¶ After this shall be said by the Minister, all kneeling, the following prayer:

O LORD and heavenly Father, we thy humble servants earnestly desire thy fatherly goodness mercifully to accept this our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving; most humbly beseech thee to grant that, by the merits and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, and through faith in his blood, we and all thy whole Church may obtain remission of our sins, and all other benefits of his passion. And here we offer and present unto thee, O Lord, ourselves, our souls and bodies, to be a reasonable, holy, and living sacrifice unto thee; humbly beseeching thee, that all we, who are partakers of this Holy Communion, may be filled with thy grace and heavenly benediction. And although we are unworthy, through our manifold sins, to offer unto thee any sacrifice; yet we beseech thee to accept this our bounden duty and service; not weighing our merits, but pardoning our offenses, through Jesus Christ our Lord; by whom, and with whom, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, all honor and glory be unto thee, O Father Almighty, world without end. *Amen.*

¶ If among those who come to be partakers of the Holy Communion, the Minister shall know any to be an open and notorious evil liver, or to have done any wrong to his neighbors by word or deed, so that the Congregation be thereby offended: he shall advertise him, that he presume not to come to the Lord's Table, until he have openly declared himself to have truly repented and amended his former evil life, that the Congregation may thereby be satisfied; and that he hath recompensed the parties to whom he hath done wrong; or at least declare himself to be in full purpose to do so, as soon as he conveniently may.

¶ The same order shall the Minister use with those betwixt whom he perceiveth malice and hatred to reign; not suffering them to be partakers of the Lord's Table, until he know them to be reconciled. And if one of the parties, so at variance, be content to forgive from the bottom of his heart that the other hath trespassed against him, and to make amends of that wherein he himself hath offended; and the other party will not be persuaded to a godly unity, but remain still in his frowardness and malice; the Minister in that case ought to admit the penitent person to the Holy Communion, and not him that is obstinate.

¶ Then shall the Minister dismiss them with these words:

THE peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our LORD; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always. *Amen.*

¶ Or these,

THE God of peace, who brought again from the dead our LORD Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will; working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever. *Amen.*

THE PSALTER:

SELECTED FROM THE

PSALMS OF DAVID.

The portions of the following Psalter, which are severally entitled Part I, are to be read in Morning Prayer, and those entitled Part II, in Evening Prayer.

THE FIRST DAY.

PART I.

From Psalms 1, 4, 5.

BLESSED is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly, nor stood in the way of sinners: and hath not sat in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord: and in his law will he exercise himself day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the water side: that will bring forth his fruit in due season.

His leaf also shall not wither: and look, whatsoever he doeth, it shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff, which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgement: nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

But the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: and the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Stand in awe, and sin not; commune with your own heart, and in your chamber, and be still.

Offer the sacrifice of righteousness: and put your trust in the Lord.

There be many that say: Who will shew us any good?

Lord, lift thou up: the light of thy countenance upon us.

I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest: for it is thou, Lord, only, that makest me dwell in safety.

Give ear to my words, O Lord: consider my meditation.

O hearken thou unto the voice of my calling, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I make my prayer.

My voice shalt thou hear betimes, O Lord; early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

For thou art the God that hast no pleasure in wickedness: neither shall any evil dwell with thee.

Such as be foolish shall not stand in thy sight: for thou hatest all them that work vanity.

Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing : the Lord will abhor both the bloodthirsty and deceitful man.

But as for me, I will come into thine house, even upon the multitude of thy mercy : and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness : make thy way plain before my face.

And let all them that put their trust in thee rejoice : they shall ever be giving of thanks, because thou defendest them ; they that love thy Name shall be joyful in thee ;

For thou, Lord, wilt bless the righteous : with favour wilt thou compass him as with a shield.

PART II.

From Psalms 6, 7, 8, 9.

O Lord, rebuke me not in thine indignation : neither chasten me in thy displeasure.

Turn thee, O Lord, and deliver my soul : O save me for thy mercies sake.

Away from me, all ye that work vanity : for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

The Lord hath heard my petition : the Lord will receive my prayer.

I will give thanks unto the Lord, according to his righteousness : and I will praise the Name of the Lord most High.

O Lord our Governor, how excellent is thy Name in all the world : thou that hast set thy glory above the heavens !

Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies : that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

For I will consider thy heavens, even the works of thy fingers : the moon and the stars which thou hast ordained.

What is man that thou art mindful of him : and the son of man that thou visitest him ?

Thou madest him lower than the angels : to crown him with glory and worship.

Thou makest him to have dominion of the works of thy hands : and thou hast put all things in subjection under his feet ;

All sheep and oxen : yea, and the beasts of the field ;

The fowls of the air, and the fishes of the sea : and whatsoever walketh through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Governor : how excellent is thy Name in all the world !

I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart : I will speak of all thy marvellous works.

I will be glad and rejoice in thee : yea, my songs will I make of thy Name, O thou most High.

For thou hast maintained my right, and

my cause : thou art set in the throne that judgest right.

The Lord shall endure for ever : he hath also prepared his seat for judgement.

For he shall judge the world in righteousness : and minister true judgement unto the people.

The Lord also will be a defence for the oppressed : even a refuge in due time of trouble.

And they that know thy Name will put their trust in thee : for thou, Lord, hast never failed them that seek thee.

O praise the Lord which dwelleth in Sion : shew the people of his doings.

For when he maketh inquisition for blood, he remembereth them : and forgetteth not the complaint of the poor.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord : thou that liftest me up from the gates of death.

That I may shew all thy praises within the ports of the daughter of Sion : I will rejoice in thy salvation.

The Lord is known to execute judgement : the ungodly is trapped in the work of his own hands.

The wicked shall be turned into hell : and all the people that forget God.

For the poor shall not alway be forgotten : the patient abiding of the meek shall not perish for ever.

THE SECOND DAY.

PART I.

From Psalms 10, 11.

THE ungodly for his own lust doth persecute the poor : let them be taken in the crafty wiliness that they have imagined.

For the ungodly hath made boast of his own heart's desire : and speaketh good of the covetous, whom God abhorreth.

The ungodly is so proud, that he careth not for God : neither is God in all his thoughts.

His ways are alway grievous : thy judgements are far above out of his sight, and therefore defieth he all his enemies.

He hath said in his heart, I shall not be moved : for I shall never be in adversity.

His mouth is full of cursing, deceit and fraud : under his tongue is ungodliness and vanity.

He hath said in his heart, God hath forgotten : he hideth his face, he will never see it.

Arise, O Lord, O God lift up thine hand : forget not the humble.

Wherefore doth the wicked contemn God : he hath said in his heart, thou wilt not require it.

Surely thou hast seen it : for thou beholdest ungodliness and wrong.

That thou mayest take the matter into thy hand: the poor committeth himself unto thee; for thou art the helper of the friendless.

Lord, thou hast heard the desire of the poor: thou preparest their heart, and thine ear hearkeneth thereto;

To help the fatherless and poor unto their right: that the man of the earth be no more exalted against them.

In the Lord put I my trust: how say ye to my soul, Flee as a bird to your mountain?

For lo, the wicked bend their bow, they make ready their arrow upon the string: that they may privily shoot at the upright in heart.

If the foundations be destroyed: what can the righteous do?

The Lord is in his holy temple: the Lord's throne is in heaven.

His eyes behold: his eye-lids try the children of men.

The Lord trieth the righteous: but the wicked, and him that loveth violence, his soul hateth.

Upon the wicked he shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, and an horrible tempest: this shall be the portion of their cup.

For the righteous Lord loveth righteousness: his countenance doth behold the upright.

PART II.

From Psalms 12, 13, 14.

HELP, Lord, for the godly man ceaseth: for the faithful fail from among the children of men.

They talk of vanity every one with his neighbour: they do but flatter with their lips, and dissemble in their double heart.

The Lord shall root out all deceitful lips: and the tongue that speaketh proud things.

Which have said, With our tongue will we prevail: we are they that ought to speak; who is Lord over us?

Now for the comfortless troubles sake of the needy: and because of the deep sighing of the poor;

I will up, saith the Lord: and will help every one from him that swelleth against him, and will set him at rest.

The words of the Lord are pure words: even as the silver, which from the earth is tried, and purified seven times in the fire.

Thou shalt keep them, O Lord: thou shalt preserve them from this generation for ever.

The wicked walk on every side: when the vilest men are exalted.

The fool hath said in his heart: There is no God.

They are corrupt, and become abominable in their doings: there is none that doeth good, no not one.

The Lord looked down from heaven upon the children of men: to see if there were any that would understand, and seek after God.

But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is none that doeth good, no not one.

Their throat is an open sepulchre; with their tongues have they deceived: the poison of asps is under their lips.

Their mouth is full of cursing and bitterness: their feet are swift to shed blood.

Destruction and unhappiness is in their ways, and the way of peace have they not known: there is no fear of God before their eyes.

Have they no knowledge, that they are all such workers of mischief: eating up my people as it were bread, and call not upon the Lord?

There were they brought in great fear, even where no fear was: for God is in the generation of the righteous

As for you, ye have made a mock at the counsel of the poor: because he putteth his trust in the Lord.

Who shall give salvation unto Israel out of Sion? When the Lord turneth the captivity of his people: then shall Jacob rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

THE THIRD DAY.

PART I.

From Psalms 15, 16, 17.

LORD, who shall dwell in thy tabernacle: or who shall rest upon thy holy hill?

Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life: and doeth the thing which is right, and speaketh the truth from his heart.

He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done evil to his neighbour: and hath not slandered his neighbour.

He that setteth not by himself, but is lowly in his own eyes: and maketh much of them that fear the Lord.

He that sweareth unto his neighbour, and disappointeth him not: though it were to his own hindrance.

He that hath not given his money upon usury: nor taken reward against the innocent.

Whoso doeth these things: shall never fall.

Preserve me, O God: for in thee have I put my trust.

O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord: Thou art my Lord; my goodness extendeth not to thee;

But to the saints that are in the earth: and to the excellent, in whom is all my delight.

But they that run after another god: shall have great trouble.

Their drink-offerings of blood will I not offer: neither make mention of their names within my lips.

The Lord himself is the portion of mine inheritance, and of my cup: thou shalt maintain my lot.

The lot is fallen unto me in a fair ground: yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless the Lord who hath given me counsel: my reins also instruct me in the night-season.

I have set God always before me: for he is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.

Wherefore my heart was glad, and my glory rejoiced: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

For why? thou shalt not leave my soul in hell: neither shalt thou suffer thy holy One to see corruption.

Thou shalt shew me the path of life; in thy presence is the fulness of joy: and at thy right hand there is pleasure for evermore.

Hear the right, O Lord, consider my complaint: and hearken unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

Let my sentence come forth from thy presence: and let thine eyes look upon the thing that is equal.

Thou hast proved, and visited mine heart in the night-season ; thou hast tried me, and shalt find no wickedness in me : for I am utterly purposed that my mouth shall not offend.

Because of men's works that are done against the words of thy lips : I have kept me from the ways of the destroyer.

O hold thou up my goings in thy paths : that my footsteps slip not.

I have called upon thee, O God, for thou shalt hear me : incline thine ear to me, and hearken unto my words.

Shew thy marvellous loving kindness, thou that art the Saviour of them which put their trust in thee : from such as resist thy right hand.

Keep me as the apple of an eye : hide me under the shadow of thy wings.

I will behold thy presence in righteousness : and when I awake up after thy likeness, I shall be satisfied with it.

PART II.

From Psalm 18.

I WILL love thee, O Lord, my strength ; the Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer : my God, my strength, in whom I will trust, my buckler, and the horn of my savation, and my high tower.

I will call upon the Lord, which is

worthy to be praised: so shall I be safe from mine enemies.

The sorrows of death compassed me: and the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.

The sorrows of hell compassed me about: the snares of death prevented me.

In my trouble I will call upon the Lord: and complain unto my God.

So shall he hear my voice out of his holy temple: and my complaint shall come before him, it shall enter even into his ears.

The earth trembled and quaked: the very foundations also of the hills shook, and were removed, because he was wroth.

There went a smoke out in his presence: and a consuming fire out of his mouth, so that coals were kindled at it.

He bowed the heavens also and came down: and it was dark under his feet.

He rode upon the Cherubins, and did fly: he came flying upon the wings of the wind.

He made darkness his secret place: his pavilion round about him with dark water, and thick clouds to cover him.

At the brightness of his presence his clouds removed: hailstones and coals of fire.

The Lord also thundered out of heaven, and the Highest gave his thunder: hailstones and coals of fire.

He sent out his arrows, and scattered

them: he cast forth lightnings, and destroyed them.

The springs of waters were seen, and the foundations of the round world were discovered at thy chiding, O Lord: at the blasting of the breath of thy displeasure.

He shall send down from on high to fetch me: and shall take me out of many waters.

He shall deliver me from my strongest enemy, and from them which hate me: for they are too mighty for me.

They prevented me in the day of my trouble: but the Lord was my upholder.

He brought me forth also into a place of liberty: he brought me forth, even because he had a favour unto me.

The Lord shall reward me after my righteous dealing: according to the cleanness of my hands shall he recompence me.

Because I have kept the ways of the Lord: and have not forsaken my God, as the wicked doeth.

For I have an eye unto all his laws: and will not cast out his commandments from me.

I was also uncorrupt before him: and eschewed mine own wickedness.

Therefore shall the Lord reward me after my righteous dealing: and according unto the cleanness of my hands in his eye-sight.

With the merciful thou wilt shew thyself merciful: with an upright man thou shalt shew thyself upright.

With the pure thou wilt shew thyself pure: and with the froward thou wilt shew thyself froward.

For thou shalt save the people that are in adversity: and shalt bring down the high looks of the proud.

Thou also shalt light my candle: the Lord my God shall make my darkness to be light.

The way of God is an undefiled way: the word of the Lord also is tried in the fire; he is the defender of all them that put their trust in him.

For who is God, but the Lord: or who hath any strength, except our God?

THE FOURTH DAY.

PART I.

From Psalms 19, 20, 21.

THE heavens declare the glory of God: and the firmament sheweth his handy work.

Day unto day uttereth speech: and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language: where their voice is not heard.

Their sound is gone out into all lands: and their words into the ends of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the Sun: which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a giant to run his course.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is an undefiled law, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, and giveth wisdom unto the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, and rejoice the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, and giveth light unto the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, and endureth for ever: the judgements of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey, and the honey-comb.

Moreover by them is thy servant taught: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can tell how oft he offendeth: O cleanse thou me from my secret faults.

Keep thy servant also from presumptuous sins, lest they get the dominion over me: so shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from much transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart: be alway acceptable in thy sight,

O Lord: my strength, and my redeemer.

The Lord hear thee in the day of trouble: the name of the God of Jacob defend thee.

Send thee help from the sanctuary: and strengthen thee out of Sion.

Remember all thy offerings: and accept thy burnt-sacrifice.

Grant thee thy heart's desire: and fulfil all thy mind.

We will rejoice in thy salvation, and triumph in the Name of the Lord our God: the Lord perform all thy petitions.

Now know I, that the Lord helpeth his Anointed, and will hear him from his holy Heaven: even with the wholesome strength of his right hand.

Some put their trust in chariots, and some in horses: but we will remember the Name of the Lord our God.

They are brought down, and fallen: but we are risen, and stand upright.

Save, Lord, and hear us, O King of Heaven: when we call upon thee.

Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine own strength: so will we sing, and praise thy power.

PART II.

From Psalms 22, 23, 24.

I WILL declare thy Name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

O praise the Lord, ye that fear him: magnify him, all ye of the seed of Jacob, and fear him, all ye seed of Israel.

For he hath not despised, nor abhorred the low estate of the poor: he hath not hid his face from him, but when he called unto him, he heard him.

My praise is of thee in the great congregation: my vows will I perform in the sight of them that fear him.

The poor shall eat, and be satisfied: they that seek after the Lord, shall praise him; your heart shall live for ever.

All the ends of the world shall remember themselves, and be turned unto the Lord: and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before him.

For the kingdom is the Lord's: and he is the Governor among the people.

All they that be fat upon earth: shall eat and worship.

All they that go down to the dust, shall bow before him: and none can keep alive his own soul.

A seed shall serve him: it shall be counted to the Lord for a generation.

They shall come, and shall declare his righteousness: unto a people that shall be born, that he hath done this.

The Lord is my shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing.

He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

He shall convert my soul; and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for his Name sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil, my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

The earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is: the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas: and prepared it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord: or who shall rise up in his holy place?

Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart: and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbour.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord: and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him: even of them that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is the King of glory: it is the Lord strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is the King of glory: even the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

THE FIFTH DAY.

PART I.

From Psalms 25, 26.

UNTO thee, O Lord, will I lift up my soul; my God, I have put my trust in thee: O let me not be confounded, neither let mine enemies triumph over me.

For all they that hope in thee shall not be ashamed: but such as transgress without a cause shall be put to confusion.

Shew me thy ways, O Lord: and teach me thy paths.

Lead me forth in thy truth, and learn me: for thou art the God of my salvation; in thee hath been my hope all the day long.

Call to remembrance, O Lord, thy tender mercies: and thy loving kindness which have been ever of old.

O remember not the sins and offences of my youth: but according to thy mercy think thou upon me, O Lord, for thy goodness.

Gracious and righteous is the Lord: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

Them that are meek, shall he guide in judgement: and such as are gentle, them shall he learn his way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth: unto such as keep his covenant, and his testimonies.

For thy Name sake, O Lord: be merciful unto my sin, for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord: him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease: and his seed shall inherit the land.

The secret of the Lord is among them that fear him: and he will shew them his covenant.

Mine eyes are ever looking unto the

Lord: for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me: for I am desolate and in misery.

The sorrows of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my troubles.

Look upon my adversity, and misery: and forgive me all my sin.

O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be confounded, for I have put my trust in thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me: for my hope hath been in thee.

Deliver Israel, O God: out of all his troubles.

Be thou my Judge, O Lord, for I have walked innocently: my trust hath been also in the Lord, therefore shall I not fall.

Examine me, O Lord, and prove me: try out my reins, and my heart.

For thy loving kindness is ever before mine eyes: and I will walk in thy truth.

I have not dwelt with vain persons: neither will I have fellowship with the deceitful.

I have hated the congregation of the wicked: and will not sit among the ungodly.

I will wash my hands in innocency, O Lord: and so will I go to thine altar;

That I may shew the voice of thanksgiving: and tell of all thy wondrous works.

Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house: and the place where thine honour dwelleth.

O shut not up my soul with the sinners: nor my life with the blood-thirsty;

In whose hands is mischief: and their right hand is full of bribes.

But as for me I will walk innocently: O deliver me, and be merciful unto me.

My foot standeth right: I will praise the Lord in the congregations.

PART II.

From Psalms 27, 28, 29.

THE Lord is my light and my salvation; whom then shall I fear: the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh: they stumbled and fell.

Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid: and though there rose up war against me, yet will I put my trust in him.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, which I will require: even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to visit his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: yea, in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me, he shall set me up upon a rock.

Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation with great gladness: I will sing, and speak praises unto the Lord.

Hearken unto my voice, O Lord, when I cry unto thee: have mercy upon me, and hear me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face: my heart hath said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

O hide not thou thy face from me: nor cast thy servant away in displeasure.

Thou hast been my succour: leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me: then the Lord will take me up.

I should utterly have fainted: but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

O tarry thou the Lord's leisure: be strong, and he shall comfort thine heart, and put thou thy trust in the Lord.

Unto thee will I cry, O Lord my Rock: be not silent to me, lest, if thou be silent to me, I become like them that go down into the pit.

Hear the voice of my humble petitions, when I cry unto thee: when I hold up my hands towards the mercy-seat of thy holy temple.

O pluck me not away, neither destroy me with the ungodly and wicked doers: which speak friendly to their neighbours, but imagine mischief in their hearts.

Praised be the Lord: for he hath heard the voice of my humble petitions.

The Lord is my strength, and my shield; my heart hath trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart danceth for joy, and in my song will I praise him.

The Lord is my strength: and he is the wholesome defence of his Anointed.

O save thy people, and give thy blessing unto thine inheritance: feed them, and set them up for ever.

Give unto the Lord, O ye mighty: give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give the Lord the glory due unto his Name: worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

It is the Lord that commandeth the waters: it is the glorious God that maketh the thunder.

It is the Lord that ruleth the sea; the voice of the Lord is mighty in operation: the voice of the Lord is a glorious voice.

The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedar-trees: yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Libanus.

He maketh them also to skip like a calf: Libanus also and Sirion like a young unicorn.

The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire, the voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness: yea, the Lord shaketh the wilderness of Cades.

The voice of the Lord maketh the hinds to bring forth young, and discovereth the thick bushes: in his temple doth every man speak of his honour.

The Lord sitteth above the water-flood: and the Lord remaineth a King for ever.

The Lord shall give strength unto his people: the Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace.

THE SIXTH DAY.

PART I.

From Psalms 30, 31.

I WILL magnify thee, O Lord, for thou hast set me up: and not made my foes to triumph over me.

O Lord my God, I cried unto thee: and thou hast healed me.

O Lord, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

Sing praises unto the Lord, O ye saints of his: and give thanks unto him for a remembrance of his holiness.

For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and in his pleasure is life: heaviness may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be removed: thou, Lord, of thy goodness hast made my hill so strong.

Thou didst turn thy face from me: and I was troubled.

Then cried I unto thee, O Lord: and gat me to my Lord right humbly.

What profit is there in my blood: when I go down to the pit?

Shall the dust give thanks unto thee: or shall it declare thy truth?

Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me: Lord, be thou my helper.

Thou hast turned my heaviness into joy: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness.

Therefore shall every good man sing of thy praise without ceasing: O my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

In thee, O Lord, have I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion; deliver me in thy righteousness.

Bow down thine ear to me: make haste to deliver me.

And be thou my strong rock, and house of defence: that thou mayest save me.

For thou art my rock, and my fortress:

therefore for thy Name's sake lead me, and guide me.

Into thy hands I commend my spirit: for thou hast redeemed me, O Lord, thou God of truth.

I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy: for thou hast considered my trouble, and hast known my soul in adversities.

Shew thy servant the light of thy countenance: and save me for thy mercies sake.

O how plentiful is thy goodness which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee: and that thou hast prepared for them that put their trust in thee, even before the sons of men!

Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of all men: thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

Thanks be to the Lord: for he hath shewed me marvellous great kindness in a strong city.

And when I made haste, I said: I am cast out of the sight of thine eyes.

Nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my prayer: when I cried unto thee.

O love the Lord, all ye his saints: for the Lord preserveth them that are faithful, and plenteously rewardeth the proud doer.

Be strong, and he shall establish your heart: all ye that put your trust in the Lord.

PART II.

From Psalms 32, 33.

BLESSED is he, whose unrighteousness is forgiven: and whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man, unto whom the Lord imputeth no sin: and in whose spirit there is no guile.

For while I held my tongue: my bones consumed away through my daily complaining.

For thy hand is heavy upon me day and night: and my moisture is like the drought in summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee: and mine unrighteousness have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my sins unto the Lord: and so thou forgavest the wickedness of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee, in a time when thou mayest be found: but in the great water-floods they shall not come nigh him.

Thou art a place to hide me in, thou shalt preserve me from trouble: thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will inform thee, and teach thee in the way wherein thou shalt go: and I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near to thee.

Great plagues remain for the ungodly: but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord, mercy embraceth him on every side.

Be glad, O ye righteous, and rejoice in the Lord: and be joyful, all ye that are true of heart.

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous: for it becometh well the just to be thankful.

Praise the Lord with harp: sing praises unto him with the lute, and instrument of ten strings.

Sing unto the Lord a new song: play skilfully with a loud noise.

For the word of the Lord is true: and all his works are faithful.

He loveth righteousness and judgement: the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made: and all the hosts of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together, as it were upon an heap: and layeth up the deep, as in a treasure-house.

Let all the earth fear the Lord: stand in awe of him, all ye that dwell in the world;

For he spake, and it was done: he commanded, and it stood fast.

The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: and maketh the devices

MISSION

SERVICE BOOK,

RECOMMENDED FOR USE

IN THE

REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

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CHARLES W. QUICK,
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PREFACE.

The need having been felt, and the desire expressed for a brief manual of devotion adapted for the organization of congregations in union with the Reformed Episcopal Church, this Mission-Service Book is recommended for use in such churches or mission-fields as may desire it, until the Revision of the Prayer-Book of 1785 is completed by the General Council. According to the Declaration of Principles of the same Church, the Liturgy is not imperative at all times or in all its parts, nor is it to be repressive of freedom in prayer.

George David Cummins.

March, 1874.

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of the people to be of none effect, and casteth out the counsels of princes.

The counsel of the Lord shall endure for ever: and the thoughts of his heart from generation to generation.

Blessed are the people whose God is the Lord Jehovah: and blessed are the folk that he hath chosen to him, to be his inheritance.

The Lord looked down from heaven, and beheld all the children of men: from the habitation of his dwelling he considereth all them that dwell on the earth.

He fashioneth all the hearts of them: and understandeth all their works.

There is no king that can be saved by the multitude of an host: neither is any mighty man delivered by much strength.

A horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any man by his great strength.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him: and upon them that put their trust in his mercy.

To deliver their soul from death: and to feed them in the time of dearth.

Our soul hath patiently tarried for the Lord: for he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him: because we have hoped in his holy Name.

Let thy merciful kindness, O Lord, be upon us: like as we put our trust in thee.

THE SEVENTH DAY.

PART I.

From Psalms 34, 36.

I WILL alway give thanks unto the Lord: his praise shall ever be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O praise the Lord with me: and let us magnify his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me: yea, he delivered me out of all my fear.

They had an eye unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

Lo, the poor crieth, and the Lord heareth him; yea, and saveth him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him: and delivereth them.

O taste, and see, how gracious the Lord is: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye that are his saints: for they that fear him lack nothing.

The lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they who seek the Lord, shall want no manner of thing that is good.

Come, ye children, and hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life: and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil: and thy lips that they speak no guile.

Depart from evil, and do good: seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous: and his ears are open unto their prayers.

The countenance of the Lord is against them that do evil: to root out the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth them: and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a contrite heart: and will save such as be of an humble spirit.

Great are the troubles of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of all.

He keepeth all his bones: so that not one of them is broken.

But misfortune shall slay the ungodly: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

The Lord delivereth the souls of his servants: and all they that put their trust in him shall not be destitute.

Thy mercy, O Lord, reacheth unto the heavens: and thy faithfulness unto the clouds.

Thy righteousness standeth like the strong mountains: thy judgements are like the great deep.

O Lord, thou preservest man and beast: how excellent is thy mercy, O God! Therefore the children of men shall put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

They shall be satisfied with the plenteousness of thy house: and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

For with thee is the fountain of life: and in thy light shall we see light.

O continue forth thy loving kindness unto them that know thee: and thy righteousness unto them that are true of heart.

O let not the foot of pride come against me: and let not the hand of the ungodly cast me down.

There are they fallen, all that work wickedness: they are cast down, and shall not be able to stand.

PART II.

From Psalm 37.

PUT thou thy trust in the Lord, and be doing good: so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thou in the Lord: and he will give thee thy heart's desire.

Commit thy ways unto the Lord, and put thy trust in him: and he shall bring it to pass.

He shall make thy righteousness as clear as the light: and thy just dealing as the noon day.

A small thing that the righteous hath: is better than great riches of the ungodly.

The Lord knoweth the days of the godly: and their inheritance shall endure for ever.

They shall not be confounded in the perilous time: and in the days of dearth they shall have enough.

As for the ungodly, they shall perish, and the enemies of the Lord shall consume as the fat of lambs: yea, even as the smoke shall they consume away.

The ungodly borroweth, and payeth not again; but the righteous is merciful and liberal.

Such as are blessed of God, shall possess the land: and they that are cursed of him, shall be rooted out.

The Lord ordereth a good man's going: and maketh his way acceptable to himself.

Though he fall, he shall not be cast away: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

I have been young, and now am old: and yet saw I never the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging their bread.

The righteous is ever merciful, and lendeth: and his seed is blessed.

Flee from evil, and do the thing that is good: and dwell for evermore.

For the Lord loveth the thing that is right: he forsaketh not his that be godly, but they are preserved for ever.

The unrighteous shall be punished: as

for the seed of the ungodly, it shall be rooted out.

The righteous shall inherit the land : and dwell therein for ever.

The mouth of the righteous is exercised in wisdom : and his tongue will be talking of judgement.

The law of his God is in his heart : and his goings shall not slide.

The ungodly seeth the righteous : and seeketh occasion to slay him.

The Lord will not leave him in his hand: nor condemn him when he is judged.

I myself have seen the ungodly in great power : and flourishing like a green bay tree.

I went by, and lo, he was gone : I sought him, but his place could no where be found.

Keep innocency, and take heed unto the thing that is right : for that shall bring a man peace at the last.

THE EIGHTH DAY.

PART I.

From Psalms 38, 39.

PUT me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thine anger : neither chasten me in thy heavy displeasure.

For my wickednesses are gone over my

head : and are like a sore burden, too heavy for me to bear.

I will confess my wickedness: and be sorry for my sin.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God : be not thou far from me.

Haste thee to help me: O Lord God of my salvation.

I said, I will take heed to my ways : that I offend not in my tongue.

I will keep my mouth as it were with a bridle : while the ungodly is in my sight.

I held my tongue, and spake nothing: I kept silence, yea, even from good words ; but it was pain and grief to me.

My heart was hot within me, and while I was thus musing, the fire kindled: and at the last I spake with my tongue.

Lord, make me to know my end, and the measure of my days : that I may know how frail I am.

Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a span long: and mine age is as nothing before thee, and verily every man at his best estate is altogether vanity.

Surely every man walketh in a vain shew, surely they are disquieted in vain : he heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

And, now, Lord, what is my hope: truly my hope is even in thee.

Deliver me from all mine offences : and make me not a rebuke unto the foolish.

I became dumb and opened not my mouth : for it was thy doing.

Remove thy stroke away from me : I am even consumed by the blows of thine hand.

When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment : every man therefore is but vanity.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears consider my calling : hold not thy peace at my tears.

For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner : as all my fathers were.

O spare me, that I may recover strength : before I go hence, and be no more seen.

PART II.

From Psalm 40.

I WAITED patiently for the Lord : and he inclined unto me, and heard my calling.

He brought me also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay : and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

And he hath put a new song in my mouth : even a thanksgiving unto our God.

Many shall see it, and fear : and shall put their trust in the Lord.

Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord

his trust: and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee.

If I should declare them, and speak of them: they should be more than I am able to express.

Sacrifice and meat offering thou wouldest not: but mine ears hast thou opened.

Burnt-offerings, and sacrifice for sin hast thou not required: then said I, Lo, I come.

In the volume of the book it is written of me, that I should fulfil thy will, O my God: I am content to do it, yea, thy law is within my heart.

I have declared thy righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I will not refrain my lips, O Lord, and that thou knowest.

I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart: my talk hath been of thy truth, and of thy salvation.

I have not kept back thy loving mercy and truth: from the great congregation.

Withdraw not thou thy mercy from me, O Lord: let thy loving kindness and thy truth alway preserve me.

For innumerable troubles are come about me, my sins have taken such hold upon me, that I am not able to look up: yea, they are more in number than the hairs of my head, and my heart hath failed me.

O Lord, let it be thy pleasure to deliver me : make haste, O Lord, to help me.

Let them be ashamed, and confounded together, that seek after my soul to destroy it : let them be driven backward, and put to rebuke, that wish me evil.

Let all those that seek thee, be joyful and glad in thee : and let such as love thy salvation say alway, The Lord be praised.

As for me, I am poor and needy : but the Lord careth for me.

Thou art my helper and redeemer : make no long tarrying, O my God.

THE NINTH DAY.

PART I.

From Psalms 41, 42.

BLESSED is he that considereth the poor and needy: the Lord shall deliver him in the time of trouble.

The Lord will preserve him, and keep him alive, and he shall be blessed upon the earth : and thou wilt not deliver him into the will of his enemies.

The Lord will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing : thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel : from everlasting and to everlasting.

Like as the hart desireth the water brooks : so longeth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul is athirst for God, yea even for the living God: When shall I come to appear before the presence of God?

My tears have been my meat day and night : while they daily say unto me, Where is now thy God?

Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my heart by myself : for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the house of God;

In the voice of praise and thanksgiving : among such as keep holy-day.

Why art thou so full of heaviness, O my soul : and why art thou so disquieted within me?

Put thy trust in God : for I will yet give him thanks for the help of his countenance.

My God, my soul is vexed within me : therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan, and the little hill of Hermon.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy water-spouts : all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his loving kindness in the day-time : and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul: and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

O send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me: let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God, my God.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul: and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

PART II.

From Psalms 45, 46.

MY heart is inditing of a good matter: I speak of the things which I have made unto the King.

My tongue is the pen: of a ready writer.

Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is poured into thy lips, therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O most mighty: with thy glory and thy majesty;

And in thy majesty ride prosperously: because of truth, and meekness, and righteousness; and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever: the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.

Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated iniquity: wherefore God, even thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

All thy garments smell of myrrh, aloes, and cassia: out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

Kings daughters were among thy honourable women: upon thy right hand did stand the queen in gold of Ophir.

Hearken, O daughter, and consider, incline thine ear: forget also thine own people, and thy father's house.

So shall the king have pleasure in thy beauty: for he is thy Lord God, and worship thou him.

And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift: like as the rich also among the people shall make their supplication before thee.

The king's daughter is all glorious within: her cloathing is of wrought gold.

She shall be brought unto the King in raiment of needle-work: the virgins her companions that follow her, shall be brought unto thee.

With joy and gladness shall they be

brought: and shall enter into the King's palace.

I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations: therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever.

God is our refuge and strength: a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear though the earth be moved: and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea.

Though the waters thereof rage and swell: and though the mountains shake at the tempest of the same.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God: the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord: what destruction he hath brought upon the earth.

He maketh wars to cease in all the world: he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.

Be still then, and know that I am God:

I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

THE TENTH DAY.

PART I.

From Psalms 47, 48.

O CLAP your hands, all ye people: shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

For the Lord most High is terrible: he is a great king over all the earth.

He shall choose our inheritance for us: the excellency of Jacob whom he loved.

God is gone up with a shout: the Lord with the sound of a trumpet.

Sing praises, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.

God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.

The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham: for the shields of the earth belong to God; he is greatly exalted.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised: in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Sion : on the sides of the north, the city of the great King ; God is known in her palaces for a refuge.

For lo, the kings of the earth : are gathered, and gone by together.

They marvelled to see such things : they were astonished and suddenly cast down.

Fear came there upon them, and sorrow : as upon a woman in her travail.

Thou shalt break the ships of the sea : through the east-wind.

Like as we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts ; in the city of our God : God upholdeth the same for ever.

We wait for thy loving kindness, O God : in the midst of thy temple.

O God, according to thy Name, so is thy praise unto the world's end : thy right hand is full of righteousness.

Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daughter of Juda be glad : because of thy judgements.

Walk about Sion, and go round about her : and tell the towers thereof:

Mark well her bulwarks, set up her houses : that ye may tell them that come after.

For this God is our God for ever and ever : he shall be our guide unto death.

PART II.

Psalm 49.

HEAR ye this, all ye people: give ear, all ye inhabitants of the world.

Both high and low: rich and poor together.

My mouth shall speak of wisdom: and the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding.

I will incline mine ear to a parable: I will open my dark saying upon the harp.

Wherefore should I fear in the days of evil: when the wickedness of my heels shall compass me about?

They that put trust in their wealth: and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches;

None of them can by any means redeem his brother: nor give unto God a ransom for him.

For the redemption of their souls is precious: and it ceaseth for ever;

That he should still live for ever: and not see corruption.

For he seeth that wise men die: likewise the fool and the brutish person perish, and leave their wealth to others.

Their inward thought is that their houses shall continue for ever: and their dwelling places to all generations; they call their lands after their own names.

Nevertheless, man being in honour abideth not: he is like the beasts that perish.

This their way is their folly: yet their posterity approve their sayings.

Like sheep they are laid in the grave; death shall feed on them; and the upright shall have dominion over them in the morning: and their beauty shall consume in the grave, from their dwelling.

But God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave: for he shall receive me.

Be not thou afraid, though one be made rich: or if the glory of his house be increased;

For he shall carry nothing away with him when he dieth: neither shall his pomp follow him.

Though while he lived he counted himself an happy man: and so long as thou doest well unto thyself, men will speak good of thee.

He shall follow the generation of his fathers: and shall never see light.

Man that is in honour and understandeth not: is like the beasts that perish.

THE ELEVENTH DAY.

PART I.

Psalm 50.

THE Lord, even the most mighty God hath spoken: and called the world, from the rising up of the sun, unto the going down thereof.

But of Sion, the perfection of beauty: God hath shined.

Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence: there shall go before him a consuming fire, and a mighty tempest shall be stirred up round about him.

He shall call to the heavens from above: and to the earth, that he may judge his people.

Gather my saints together unto me: those that have made a covenant with me with sacrifice.

And the heavens shall declare his righteousness: for God is Judge himself.

Hear, O my people, and I will speak: I myself will testify against thee, O Israel; for I am God, even thy God:

I will not reprove thee because of thy sacrifices, or for thy burnt-offerings: because they were not alway before me.

I will take no bullock out of thine house: nor he-goat out of thy folds.

For all the beasts of the forest are mine: and so are the cattle upon a thousand hills.

I know all the fowls upon the mountains: and the wild beasts of the field are mine.

If I be hungry, I will not tell thee: for the whole world is mine, and all that is therein.

Thinkest thou that I will eat bulls flesh: and drink the blood of goats?

Offer unto God thanksgiving: and pay thy vows unto the most High.

And call upon me in the time of trouble: so will I hear thee, and thou shalt praise me.

But unto the ungodly said God: Why dost thou preach my laws, and takest my covenant in thy mouth;

Whereas thou hatest to be reformed: and hast cast my words behind thee?

When thou sawest a thief, thou consentedst unto him: and hast been partaker with the adulterers.

Thou hast let thy mouth speak wickedness: and with thy tongue thou hast set forth deceit.

Thou sattest, and spakest against thy brother; yea, and hast slandered thine own mother's son.

These things hast thou done, and I held my tongue; and thou thoughtest wickedly that I am even such a one as thyself: but I will reprove thee, and set before thee the things that thou hast done.

O consider this, ye that forget God: lest

I pluck you away, and there be none to deliver you.

Whoso offereth me thanks and praise, he honoureth me: and to him that ordereth his conversation right, will I shew the salvation of God.

PART II.

Psalm 51.

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness: according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.

Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness: and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my faults: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee only have I sinned and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.

Behold I was shapen in wickedness: and in sin hath my mother conceived me.

But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts: and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear of joy and gladness: that the bones which thou hast broken, may rejoice.

Turn thy face from my sins : and put out all my misdeeds.

Make me a clean heart, O God : and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence : and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation : and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked : and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation : and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips : and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it thee : but thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.

The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit : a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.

O be favourable and gracious unto Sion : build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt-offerings and oblations : then shall they offer young bullocks upon thine altar.

THE TWELFTH DAY.

PART I.

From Psalms 52, 53, 54.

WHY boastest thou thyself, thou tyrant: that thou canst do mischief;

Whereas the goodness of God: endureth yet daily?

Thy tongue imagineth wickedness: and with lies thou cuttest like a sharp razor.

Thou hast loved unrighteousness more than goodness: and to talk of lies, more than righteousness.

Thou hast loved to speak all words that may do hurt: O thou false tongue.

Therefore shall God destroy thee for ever: he shall take thee, and pluck thee out of thy dwelling, and root thee out of the land of the living.

The righteous also shall see this, and fear: and shall laugh him to scorn.

Lo, this is the man that took not God for his strength: but trusted unto the multitude of his riches, and strengthened himself in his wickedness.

As for me, I am like a green olive tree in the house of God: my trust is in the tender mercy of God for ever and ever.

I will always give thanks unto thee for that thou hast done: and I will hope in thy Name, for thy saints like it well.

The fool hath said in his heart: There is no God.

Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickedness: there is none that doeth good.

God looked down from heaven upon the children of men: to see if there were any that would understand, and seek after God.

But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is also none that doeth good, no not one.

Are not they without underdanding, that work wickedness: eating up my people as if they would eat bread? they have not called upon God.

They were afraid where no fear was: for God hath broken the bones of him that besieged thee; thou hast put them to confusion, because God hath despised them.

O that the salvation were given unto Israel out of Sion: O that the Lord would deliver his people out of captivity!

Then should Jacob rejoice: and Israel should be right glad.

Save me, O God, by thy Name: and judge me by thy strength.

Hear my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.

Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.

An offering of a free heart will I give

thee, and praise thy Name, O Lord: because it is so comfortable.

PART II.

From Psalms 55, 56.

HEAR my prayer, O God: and hide not thyself from my petition.

Take heed unto me, and hear me: how I mourn in my prayer, and am vexed.

Because of the voice of the enemy, because of the oppression of the wicked: for they cast iniquity upon me, and in their wrath they hate me.

My heart is disquieted within me: and the fear of death is fallen upon me.

Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me: and an horrible dread hath overwhelmed me.

And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove: for then would I flee away, and be at rest.

Lo, then would I get me away afar off: and remain in the wilderness.

I would make haste to escape: because of the stormy wind and tempest.

I will call upon God: and the Lord shall save me.

In the evening and morning, and at noonday will I pray, and that instantly: and he shall hear my voice.

It is he that hath delivered my soul in

peace, from the battle that was against me: for there were many with me.

Yea, even God that endureth for ever shall hear me, and bring them down: for they will not turn, nor fear God.

He laid his hands upon such as be at peace with him: and he brake his covenant.

The words of his mouth were softer than butter, having war in his heart: his words were smoother than oil, and yet be they very swords.

O cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall nourish thee: and shall not suffer the righteous to fall for ever.

And as for them: thou, O God, shalt bring them into the pit of destruction.

The blood-thirsty and deceitful men shall not live out half their days: but my trust shall be in thee, O Lord.

I will praise God, because of his word: I have put my trust in God, and will not fear what flesh can do unto me.

Thou tellest my wanderings, put thou my tears into thy bottle: are they not in thy book?

In God's word will I rejoice: in the Lord's word will I comfort me.

Yea, in God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

Unto thee, O God, will I pay my vows: unto thee will I give thanks.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, and my feet from falling: that I may walk before God in the light of the living.

THE THIRTEENTH DAY.

PART I.

From Psalms 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62.

MY heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.

Awake up, my glory; awake, lute and harp: I myself will awake right early.

I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people: and I will sing unto thee among the nations.

For the greatness of thy mercy reacheth unto the heavens: and thy truth unto the clouds.

Set up thyself, O God, above the heavens: and thy glory above all the earth.

The ungodly are froward even from their mothers womb: as soon as they are born, they go astray, and speak lies.

They are as venemous as the poison of a serpent: even like the deaf adder, that stoppeth her ears;

Which refuseth to hear the voice of the charmer: charm he never so wisely.

Deliver me from mine enemies, O God:

defend me from them that rise up against me.

O deliver me from the wicked doers : and save me from the blood-thirsty men.

My strength will I ascribe unto thee : for thou art the God of my refuge.

I will sing of thy power, and will praise thy mercy betimes in the morning : for thou hast been my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.

Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing : for thou, O God, art my refuge, and my merciful God.

Hear my crying, O God : give ear unto my prayer.

From the ends of the earth will I call upon thee : when my heart is in heaviness.

O set me up upon the rock that is higher than I : for thou hast been my hope, and a strong tower for me against the enemy.

I will dwell in thy tabernacle for ever : and my trust shall be under the covering of thy wings.

For thou, O Lord, hast heard my desires : and hast given an heritage unto those that fear thy Name.

I will always sing praise unto thy Name : that I may daily perform my vows.

My soul truly waiteth still upon God : for of him cometh my salvation.

He verily is my strength and my salvation : he is my defence, so that I shall not greatly fall.

In God is my health and my glory : the rock of my might, and in God is my trust.

O put your trust in him alway, ye people : pour out your hearts before him, for God is our hope.

As for the children of men, they are but vanity : the children of men are deceitful upon the weights, they are altogether lighter than vanity itself.

O trust not in wrong and robbery, give not yourselves unto vanity : if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.

God spake once, and twice I have also heard the same : that power belongeth unto God ;

And that thou, Lord, art merciful : for thou rewardest every man according to his work.

PART II.

From Psalms 63, 64, 65.

O GOD, thou art my God : early will I seek thee.

My soul thirsteth for thee : my flesh also longeth after thee.

To see thy power and thy glory : so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

Because thy loving kindness is better than life : my lips shall praise thee.

As long as I live will I magnify thee on this manner: and lift up my hands in thy Name.

My soul shall be satisfied, even as it were with marrow and fatness: when my mouth praiseth thee with joyful lips;

When I remember thee upon my bed: and meditate on thee in the night watches.

Because thou hast been my helper: therefore under the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

My soul hangeth upon thee: thy right hand hath upholden me.

The righteous shall be glad in the Lord, and shall trust in him: and all the upright in heart shall glory.

Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

Thou that hearest the prayer: unto thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach to thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

Thou shalt shew us wonderful things in thy righteousness, O God of our salvation: thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that remain in the broad sea.

Who in his strength setteth fast the mountains: being girded about with power.

Who stilleth the raging of the sea: and the noise of his waves, and the madness of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth, shall be afraid of thy tokens: thou that makest the out-goings of the morning and evening to praise thee.

Thou visitest the earth, and blessest it: thou makest it very plenteous.

The river of God is full of water: thou preparest their corn, for so thou providest for the earth.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly, thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers, thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness: and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks: the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy; they also sing.

THE FOURTEENTH DAY.

PART I.

From Psalms 66, 67.

O BE joyful in God, all ye lands: sing praises unto the honour of his Name, make his praise to be glorious.

Say unto God, How terrible art thou in thy works: through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

For all the world shall worship thee: sing of thee, and praise thy Name.

O come hither, and behold the works of God: how wonderful he is in his doing toward the children of men.

He turned the sea into dry land: so that they went through the flood on foot; there did we rejoice in him.

He ruleth with his power for ever, his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

O praise our God, ye people: and make the voice of his praise to be heard;

Who holdeth our soul in life: and suffereth not our feet to slip.

I will go into thine house with burnt-offerings: and will pay thee my vows which I promised with my lips, and spake with my mouth, when I was in trouble.

I will offer unto thee fat burnt-sacrifices, with the incense of rams: I will offer bullocks and goats.

O come hither, and hearken, all ye that fear God: and I will tell you what he hath done for my soul.

I called unto him with my mouth: and gave him praises with my tongue.

If I incline unto wickedness with mine heart: the Lord will not hear me.

But verily, God hath heard me: he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

Praised be God, who hath not cast out my prayer: nor turned his mercy from me.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us: and shew us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us;

That thy way may be known upon earth: thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing.

God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

PART II.

From Psalms 68, 69.

LET God arise, and let his enemies be scattered : let them also that hate him, flee before him.

Like as the smoak vanisheth, so shalt thou drive them away: and like as wax melteth at the fire, so let the ungodly perish at the presence of God.

But let the righteous be glad, and rejoice before God : let them also be merry and joyful.

Sing unto God, sing praises to his Name: extol him that rideth upon the heavens by his Name Jah, and rejoice before him.

A Father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows : is God in his holy habitation.

God setteth the solitary in families : he bringeth out those which are bound with chains, but letteth the rebellious dwell in a dry land.

O God, when thou wentest forth before the people: when thou wentest through the wilderness,

The earth shook, and the heavens dropped at the presence of God : even Sinai itself was moved at the presence of God, the God of Israel.

Thou, O God, sentest a gracious rain

upon thine inheritance: and refreshedst it when it was weary.

Thy congregation hath dwelt therein: Thou, O God, hast prepared of thy goodness for the poor.

The Lord gave the word: great was the company of those that published it.

Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove: covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.

Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive, thou hast received gifts for men: yea, for the rebellious also, that the Lord God might dwell among them.

Blessed be the Lord: who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our salvation.

He that is our God, is the God of salvation: and unto God the Lord belong the issues from death.

The Lord hath said, I will bring again from Bashan: I will bring my people again from the depths of the sea.

Sing unto God, O ye kingdoms of the earth: O sing praises unto the Lord.

To him that rideth upon the heaven of heavens, which were of old: lo, he doth send out his voice, and that a mighty voice.

Ascribe ye strength unto God: his excellency is over Israel, and his strength is in the clouds.

O God, thou art terrible out of thy holy places: the God of Israel is he that giveth strength and power unto his people; blessed be God.

As for me, when I am poor and in heaviness: thy help, O God, shall lift me up.

I will praise the name of God with a song: and magnify it with thanksgiving.

This also shall please the Lord: better than a bullock that hath horns and hoofs.

The humble shall consider this and be glad: seek ye after God, and your soul shall live.

For the Lord heareth the poor: and despiseth not his prisoners.

Let heaven and earth praise him: the sea and all that moveth therein.

For God will save Sion, and build the cities of Judah: that men may dwell there, and have it in possession.

The posterity also of his servants shall inherit it: and they that love his Name shall dwell therein.

THE FIFTEENTH DAY.

PART I.

From Psalms 71, 72.

IN thee, O Lord, have I put my trust, let me never be put to confusion: but rid me, and deliver me in thy righteousness; incline thine ear unto me, and save me.

Be thou my strong hold, whereunto I may always resort: thou hast promised to help me, for thou art my house of defence and my castle.

Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the ungodly: out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

For thou, O Lord God, art the thing that I long for: thou art my hope, even from my youth.

Through thee have I been holden up ever since I was born: thou art he that took me out of my mother's womb; my praise shall be always of thee.

O let my mouth be filled with thy praise: that I may sing of thy glory and honour all the day long.

Cast me not away in the time of age: forsake me not when my strength faileth me.

Go not far from me, O God: my God, haste thee to help me.

I will hope continually: and will yet praise thee more and more.

My mouth shall daily speak of thy righteousness and salvation: for I know no end thereof.

I will go in the strength of the Lord God: I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only.

O God, thou hast taught me from my youth: and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

Now also, when I am old and grey headed, O God, forsake me not: until I have shewed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to every one that is to come.

Thy righteousness, O God, is very high: and great things are they that thou hast done; O God, who is like unto thee?

Thou which hast shewed me great and sore troubles shalt quicken me again: and shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.

Thou shalt judge thy people according unto right: and defend the poor.

The mountains also shall bring peace: and the little hills righteousness unto the people.

He shall judge the poor of the people: he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure: throughout all generations.

He shall come down like the rain upon the mowers grass: as showers that water the earth.

In his time shall the righteous flourish: yea, and abundance of peace, so long as the moon endureth.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea: and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

They that dwell in the wilderness shall kneel before him: his enemies shall lick the dust.

All kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall do him service.

For he shall deliver the poor when he crieth: the needy also, and him that hath no helper.

He shall be favourable to the simple and needy: and shall preserve the souls of the poor.

He shall deliver their souls from falshood and wrong: and dear shall their blood be in his sight.

He shall live, and unto him shall be given of the gold of Arabia: prayer shall be made ever unto him, and daily shall he be praised.

There shall be an handful of corn in the earth, upon the top of the mountains: the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon, and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

His Name shall endure for ever, his Name shall be continued as long as the sun: and men shall be blessed in him; all nations shall call him blessed.

Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel: who only doeth wondrous things.

And blessed be his glorious Name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen, and Amen.

PART II.

From Psalms 73, 74, 75, 76.

TRULY God is loving unto Israel: even unto such as are of a clean heart.

Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel: and afterward receive me to glory.

Whom have I in heaven but thee: and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of thee.

My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.

It is good for me to draw near to God: I have put my trust in the Lord God; that I may declare all thy works in the gates of the daughter of Sion.

God is my King of old: working salvation in the midst of the earth.

The day is thine, and the night is thine: thou hast prepared the light and the sun.

Thou hast set all the borders of the earth: thou hast made summer and winter.

Unto thee, O God, do we give thanks: yea, unto thee do we give thanks.

For that thy Name is near: thy wondrous works declare.

I said unto the fools, Deal not so madly: and to the ungodly, Set not up your horn.

Set not up your horn on high: and speak not with a stiff neck.

For promotion cometh neither from the east, nor from the west: nor yet from the south.

But God is the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.

For in the hand of the Lord there is a cup, and the wine is red: it is full mixt, and he poureth out of the same.

As for the dregs thereof: all the ungodly of the earth shall drink them, and suck them out.

But I will talk of the God of Jacob: and praise him for ever.

Thou, even thou art to be feared: and who may stand in thy sight, when thou art angry?

Thou didst cause thy judgement to be heard from heaven: the earth trembled, and was still,

When God arose to judgement: and to help all the meek upon earth.

Surely the wrath of man shall praise

thee: the remainder of wrath shalt thou restrain.

Promise unto the Lord your God, and keep it, all ye that are round about him: bring presents unto him that ought to be feared.

He shall cut off the spirit of princes: and is terrible to the kings of the earth.

THE SIXTEENTH DAY.

PART I.

Psalm 77.

I CRIED unto God with my voice: even unto God with my voice, and he gave ear unto me.

In the time of my trouble I sought the Lord: my sore ran, and ceased not in the night-season; my soul refused comfort.

I remembered God, and was troubled: I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed.

Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so troubled that I cannot speak.

I have considered the days of old: the years of ancient times.

I call to remembrance my song in the night: I commune with mine own heart, and my spirit made diligent search.

Will the Lord absent himself for ever: and will he be no more intreated?

Is his mercy clean gone for ever: and is his promise come utterly to an end for evermore?

Hath God forgotten to be gracious: and will he shut up his loving kindness in displeasure?

And I said, It is mine own infirmity: but I will remember the years of the right hand of the most High.

I will remember the works of the Lord: and call to mind thy wonders of old time.

I will think also of all thy works: and my talking shall be of thy doings.

Thy way, O God, is holy: who is so great a God as our God?

Thou art the God that dost wonders: and hast declared thy power among the people.

Thou hast with thine arm redeemed thy people: even the sons of Jacob and Joseph.

The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee, and were afraid: the depths also were troubled.

The clouds poured out water, the air thundered: and thine arrows went abroad.

The voice of thy thunder was heard round about: the lightnings shone upon the ground, the earth was moved and shook withal.

Thy way is in the sea, and thy paths in

the great waters: and thy footsteps are not known.

Thou leddest thy people like sheep: by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

PART II.

From Psalms 84, 85.

HOW amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest, where she may lay her young: even thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be alway praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee: in whose heart are thy ways.

Who going through the vale of misery, use it for a well: and the pools are filled with water.

They will go from strength to strength: and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: hearken, O God of Jacob.

For one day in thy courts: is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a door-keeper in the

house of my God: than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory, and no good thing shall he withhold from them that live a godly life.

O Lord God of hosts: blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee.

Lord, thou art become gracious unto thy land: thou hast turned away the captivity of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the offence of thy people: and covered all their sins.

Thou hast taken away all thy displeasure: and turned thyself from thy wrathful indignation.

Turn us then, O God our Saviour: and let thine anger cease from us.

Wilt thou be displeased at us for ever: and wilt thou stretch out thy wrath from one generation to another?

Wilt thou not turn again and quicken us: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

Shew us thy mercy, O Lord: and grant us thy salvation.

I will hearken what the Lord God will say concerning me: for he shall speak peace unto his people, and to his saints, that they turn not again.

For his salvation is nigh them that fear him: that glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth are met together: righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth shall spring out of the earth: and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

Yea, the Lord shall shew loving kindness: and our land shall give her increase.

Righteousness shall go before him: and shall set us in the way of his steps.

THE SEVENTEENTH DAY.

PART I.

From Psalms 86, 89.

BE merciful unto me, O Lord: for I will call daily upon thee.

Comfort the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

For thou, Lord, art good and gracious: and of great mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

Give ear, Lord, unto my prayer: and attend to the voice of my supplications.

In the time of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou hearest me.

Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord: there is none that can do as thou dost.

All nations whom thou hast made, shall

come and worship thee, O Lord: and shall glorify thy Name.

For thou art great, and dost wondrous things: thou art God alone.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and I will walk in thy truth: O knit my heart unto thee, that I may fear thy Name.

I will thank thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and will praise thy name for evermore.

For great is thy mercy toward me: and thou hast delivered my soul from the nethermost hell.

Thou, O Lord God, art full of compassion and mercy: long-suffering, plenteous in goodness and truth.

O turn thee then unto me, and have mercy upon me: give thy strength unto thy servant, and help the son of thine handmaid.

My song shall be alway of the loving kindness of the Lord: with my mouth will I ever be shewing thy truth from one generation to another.

For I have said, Mercy shall be set up for ever: thy truth shalt thou stablish in the heavens.

O Lord, the very heavens shall praise thy wondrous works: and thy truth in the congregation of the saints.

For who is he among the clouds: that shall be compared unto the Lord?

And what is he among the gods: that shall be like unto the Lord?

God is very greatly to be feared in the counsel of the saints: and to be had in reverence of all them that are round about him.

O Lord God of hosts, who is like unto thee: thy truth, most mighty Lord, is on every side.

Thou rulest the raging of the sea: thou stillest the waves thereof when they arise.

The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine: thou hast laid the foundation of the round world, and all that therein is.

Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

Righteousness and equity are the habitation of thy seat: mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

Blessed is the people, O Lord, that can rejoice in thee: they shall walk in the light of thy countenance.

Their delight shall be daily in thy Name: and in thy righteousness shall they make their boast.

For thou art the glory of their strength: and in thy loving kindness thou shalt lift up our horns.

For the Lord is our defence: the holy One of Israel is our King.

PART II.

From Psalms 90, 91.

LORD, thou hast been our refuge: from one generation to another

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made: thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.

Thou turnest man to destruction: again thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday: seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

As soon as thou scatterest them, they are even as asleep: and fade away suddenly like the grass.

In the morning it is green, and groweth up: but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

For we consume away in thy displeasure: and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.

Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee: and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For when thou art angry, all our days are gone: we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

The days of our age are threescore years and ten, and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years: yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

But who regardeth the power of thy wrath: for even thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.

So teach us to number our days: that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Turn thee again, O Lord, at the last: and be gracious unto thy servants.

O satisfy us with thy mercy, and that soon: so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us: and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Shew thy servants thy work; and their children thy glory.

And the glorious Majesty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us, yea the work of our hands establish thou it.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High: shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge, and my fortress: my God, in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter: and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou shalt be safe under his feathers;

his faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night: nor for the arrow that flieth by day:

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness: nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day.

A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at thy right hand: but it shall not come nigh thee.

For thou, Lord, art my hope: thou hast set thine house of defence very high.

There shall no evil happen unto thee: neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his Angels charge over thee: to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee in their hands: that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt go upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him up, because he hath known my Name.

He shall call upon me, and I will hear him: yea, I am with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and bring him to honour.

With long life will I satisfy him: and shew him my salvation.

THE EIGHTEENTH DAY.

PART I.

From Psalms 92, 93, 94.

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord: and to sing praises unto thy Name, O most High;

To shew forth thy loving kindness in the morning: and thy faithfulness every night.

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the lute: upon a loud instrument, and upon the harp.

For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

O Lord, how glorious are thy works: thy thoughts are very deep.

An unwise man doth not well consider this: and a fool doth not understand it.

When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish: it is that they shall be destroyed for ever; but thou, Lord, art most high for evermore.

For lo, thine enemies, O Lord, lo thine enemies shall perish: and all the workers of wickedness shall be destroyed.

But mine horn shall be exalted like the horn of an unicorn: I shall be anointed with fresh oil.

The righteous shall flourish like a palm-tree: and shall spread abroad like a cedar in Libanus.

Such as be planted in the house of the Lord: shall flourish in the courts of the house of our God.

That they may shew how true the Lord my strength is: and that there is no unrighteousness in him.

The Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty: the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself.

He hath made the round world so sure: that it cannot be moved.

Ever since the world began hath thy seat been prepared: thou art from everlasting.

The floods are risen, O Lord, the floods have lift up their voice: the floods lift up their waves.

The waves of the sea are mighty, and rage horribly: but yet the Lord, who dwelleth on high, is mightier.

Thy testimonies, O Lord, are very sure: holiness becometh thine house for ever.

How long shall all wicked doers speak so disdainfully: and make such proud boasting?

Yet they say, The Lord shall not see: neither shall the God of Jacob regard it.

Take heed, ye unwise among the people: O ye fools, when will ye understand?

He that planted the ear, shall he not

hear: or he that made the eye, shall he not see?

He that chastiseth the heathen, shall not he correct: he that teacheth man knowledge, shall not he know?

The Lord knoweth the thoughts of man: that they are but vain.

Blessed is the man whom thou chastenest, O Lord: and teachest him in thy law.

That thou mayest give him patience in time of adversity; until the pit be digged up for the ungodly.

For the Lord will not fail his people: neither will he forsake his inheritance;

But judgement shall return unto righteousness: and all the upright in heart shall follow it.

Unless the Lord had been my help: my soul had almost dwelt in silence.

When I said, My foot slippeth: thy mercy, O Lord, held me up.

In the multitude of the sorrows that I had in my heart: thy comforts have refreshed my soul.

PART II.

From Psalms 95, 96.

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord: let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with

thanksgiving: and shew ourselves glad in him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God: and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are all the corners of the earth: and the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands prepared the dry land.

O come, let us worship, and fall down: and kneel before the Lord our maker.

For he is the Lord our God: and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

To-day if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts: as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness;

When your fathers tempted me: proved me, and saw my works.

Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, and said: It is a people that do err in their hearts, for they have not known my ways;

Unto whom I sware in my wrath: that they should not enter into my rest.

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the whole earth.

Sing unto the Lord, and praise his Name: be telling of his salvation from day to day.

Declare his honour unto the heathen: and his wonders unto all people.

For the Lord is great, and cannot worthily be praised: he is more to be feared than all gods.

As for all the gods of the heathen, they are but idols: but it is the Lord that made the heavens.

Glory and worship are before him: power and honour are in his sanctuary.

Ascribe unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people: ascribe unto the Lord worship and power.

Ascribe unto the Lord the honour due unto his Name: bring presents, and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

Tell it out among the heathen, that the Lord is king: and that it is he who hath made the round world so fast that it cannot be moved, and how that he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad: let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is in it: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord.

For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: and with righteousness to judge the world, and the people with his truth.

THE NINETEENTH DAY.

PART I.

Psalms 97, 98.

THE Lord is king, the earth may be glad thereof: yea, the multitude of the isles may be glad thereof.

Clouds and darkness are round about him: righteousness and judgement are the habitation of his seat.

There shall go a fire before him: and burn up his enemies on every side.

His lightnings gave shine unto the world: the earth saw it and was afraid.

The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord: at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

The heavens have declared his righteousness: and all the people have seen his glory.

Confounded be all they that worship carved images, and that delight in vain gods: worship him, all ye gods.

Sion heard of it, and rejoiced: and the daughters of Juda were glad, because of thy judgements, O Lord.

For thou, Lord, art higher than all that are in the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.

O ye that love the Lord, see that ye hate the thing which is evil: the Lord preserveth the souls of his saints; he shall deliver them from the hand of the ungodly.

There is sprung up a light for the righteous: and joyful gladness for such as are true-hearted.

Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous: and give thanks for a remembrance of his holiness.

O sing unto the Lord a new song: for he hath done marvellous things.

With his own right hand, and with his holy arm: hath he gotten himself the victory.

The Lord declared his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.

Shew yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands: sing, rejoice, and give thanks.

Praise the Lord upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.

With trumpets also and shawms: O shew yourselves joyful before the Lord the King.

Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord: for he is come to judge the earth.

With righteousness shall he judge the world: and the people with equity.

PART II.

From Psalms 99, 100, 101.

THE Lord reigneth; let the people tremble: he sitteth between the Cherubims, let the earth be moved.

The Lord is great in Sion: and high above all people.

Let them praise thy great and terrible Name: for it is holy.

Exalt ye the Lord our God: and worship at his footstool, for he is holy.

Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among such as call upon his Name: they called upon the Lord, and he answered them.

He spake unto them in the cloudy pillar: they kept his testimonies, and the law that he gave them.

Thou answeredst them, O Lord our God: thou wast a God that forgavest them, though thou tookest vengeance of their inventions.

Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at his holy hill: for the Lord our God is holy.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands:

serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.

Be ye sure that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves: we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and speak good of his Name.

For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting: and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

My song shall be of mercy and judgement: unto thee, O Lord, will I sing.

O let me have understanding: in the way of godliness.

When wilt thou come unto me: I will walk in my house with a perfect heart.

I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes: I hate the works of them that turn aside, it shall not cleave to me.

A froward heart shall depart from me: I will not know a wicked person.

Whoso privily slandereth his neighbour: him will I destroy.

Whoso hath also a proud look and high stomach: I will not suffer him.

Mine eyes look upon such as are faithful in the land: that they may dwell with me.

Whoso leadeth a godly life: he shall be my servant.

There shall no deceitful person dwell in my house: he that telleth lies, shall not tarry in my sight.

THE TWENTIETH DAY.

PART I.

From Psalms 102, 103.

THe Lord hath looked down from his sanctuary: out of the heaven did the Lord behold the earth;

That he might hear the mournings of such as are in captivity: and deliver the children appointed unto death;

That they may declare the Name of the Lord in Sion: and his praise in Jerusalem.

I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of mine age: as for thy years, they endure throughout all generations.

Thou, Lord, in the beginning hast laid the foundation of the earth: and the heavens are the work of thy hands.

They shall perish, but thou shalt endure: they all shall wax old as doth a garment;

And as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed: but thou art the same, and thy years shall not fail.

Praise the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me praise his holy Name.

Praise the Lord, O my soul : and forget not all his benefits ;

Who forgiveth all thy sin : and healeth all thine infirmities ;

Who saveth thy life from destruction : and crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindness ;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things : so that thy youth is renewed like the eagles.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgement : for all them that are oppressed with wrong.

He shewed his ways unto Moses : his works unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is full of compassion and mercy : long-suffering and of great goodness.

He will not alway be chiding : neither keepeth he his anger forever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins : nor rewarded us according to our wickednesses.

For look how high the heaven is in comparison of the earth : so great is his mercy also toward them that fear him.

Look how wide also the east is from the west : so far hath he set our sins from us.

Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children : even so is the Lord merciful unto them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame : he remembereth that we are but dust.

The days of man are but as grass: for he flourisheth as a flower of the field.

For as soon as the wind goeth over it, it is gone: and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the merciful goodness of the Lord endureth for ever and ever upon them that fear him: and his righteousness upon children's children;

Even upon such as keep his covenant: and think upon his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his seat in heaven: and his kingdom ruleth over all.

O praise the Lord, ye Angels of his, ye that excel in strength: ye that fulfil his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his words.

O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts: ye servants of his that do his pleasure.

O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion: praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

PART II.

Psalm 104.

PRAISE the Lord, O my soul: O Lord, my God, thou art become exceeding glorious, thou art clothed with majesty and honour;

Who coverest thyself with light, as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain;

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot, who walketh upon the wings of the wind;

Who maketh his Angels spirits: his Ministers a flaming fire;

Who laid the foundations of the earth: that it should not be removed for ever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled: at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

They go up by the mountains, they go down by the valleys: unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over: that they turn not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth the springs into the valleys: which run among the hills.

All beasts of the field drink thereof: and the wild asses quench their thirst.

Beside them shall the fowls of the air have their habitation: and sing among the branches.

He watereth the hills from above: the earth is filled with the fruit of thy works.

He bringeth forth grass for the cattle: and green herb for the service of men.

That he may bring food out of the earth, and wine that maketh glad the heart of man: and oil to make him a chearful countenance, and bread to strengthen man's heart.

The trees of the Lord also are full of sap: even the cedars of Libanus, which he hath planted.

Wherein the birds make their nests: and the fir-trees are a dwelling for the stork.

The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats: and so are the stony rocks for the conies.

He appointed the moon for certain seasons: and the sun knoweth his going down.

Thou makest darkness that it may be night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do move.

The lions roaring after their prey: do seek their meat from God.

The sun ariseth, and they get them away together: and lay them down in their dens.

Man goeth forth to his work, and to his labour: until the evening.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works: in wisdom hast thou made them all; the earth is full of thy riches.

So is the great and wide sea also: wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

There go the ships, and there is that Leviathan : whom thou hast made to take his pastime therein.

These wait all upon thee : that thou mayest give them meat in due season.

When thou givest it them, they gather it : and when thou openest thy hand, they are filled with good.

When thou hidest thy face, they are troubled : when thou takest away their breath, they die, and are turned again to their dust.

When thou lettest thy breath go forth, they shall be made : and thou shalt renew the face of the earth.

The glorious Majesty of the Lord shall endure for ever : the Lord shall rejoice in his works.

The earth shall tremble at the look of him : if he do but touch the hills, they shall smoak.

I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live : I will praise my God while I have my being.

My meditation of him shall be sweet : my joy shall be in the Lord.

As for sinners, they shall be consumed out of the earth, and the ungodly shall come to an end : praise thou the Lord, O my soul, praise the Lord.

THE TWENTY FIRST DAY.

PART I.

Psalm 107.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious : and his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so : whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy ;

And gathered them out of the lands, from the east and from the west : from the north, and from the south.

They went astray in the wilderness out of the way : and found no city to dwell in ;

Hungry and thirsty : their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble : and he saved them out of their distresses.

He led them forth by the right way : that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness : and for his wonderful works to the children of men !

For he satisfieth the empty soul : and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

Such as sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death : being fast bound in misery and iron.

Because they rebelled against the words

of the Lord : and lightly regarded the counsel of the most High ;

Therefore he also brought down their heart with labour : they fell down, and there was none to help them.

So when they cried unto the Lord in their trouble : he delivered them out of their distress.

For he brought them out of darkness, and out of the shadow of death : and brake their bonds in sunder.

Oh that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness : and for his wonderful works to the children of men !

For he hath broken the gates of brass : and smitten the bars of iron in sunder.

Fools, because of their transgression : and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat : and they draw nigh unto the gates of death.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble : he saveth them out of their distresses.

He sent his word, and healed them : and they were saved from their destruction.

Oh that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness : and for his wonderful works to the children of men !

That they would offer unto him the sacrifice of thanksgiving : and tell out his works with gladness !

They that go down to the sea in ships: that do business in great waters;

These see the works of the Lord: and his wonders in the deep.

For at his word the stormy wind ariseth: which lifteth up the waves thereof.

They are carried up to the heaven, and down again to the deep: their soul melteth away because of the trouble.

They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man: and are at their wit's end.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble: and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

For he maketh the storm to cease: so that the waves thereof are still.

Then are they glad, because they are at rest: and so he bringeth them unto the haven where they would be.

Oh that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness: and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people: and praise him in the assembly of the elders!

He turneth the floods into a wilderness: and drieth up the water-springs.

A fruitful land maketh he barren: for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

Again, he maketh the wilderness a standing water: and water-springs of a dry ground.

And there he setteth the hungry: that they may build them a city to dwell in.

That they may sow their land, and plant vineyards: to yield them fruits of increase.

He blesseth them, so that they multiply exceedingly: and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.

And again, when they are minished and brought low: through oppression, through any plague or trouble;

He poureth contempt upon princes: and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, where there is no way.

Yet helpeth he the poor out of misery: and maketh him families like a flock.

The righteous will consider this, and rejoice: and all iniquity shall stop her mouth.

Whoso is wise and will observe these things: even they shall understand the loving kindness of the Lord.

PART II.

From Psalms 108, 110, 111.

O GOD, my heart is ready, my heart is ready: I will sing and give praise with the best member that I have.

Awake, thou lute and harp: I myself will awake right early.

I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.

For thy mercy is greater than the heavens: and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds.

Set up thyself, O God, above the heavens: and thy glory above all the earth.

The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion: be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship: the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord sware, and will not repent: Thou art a Priest for ever after the order of Melchizedech.

Praise the Lord; I will praise the Lord with my whole heart: in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great: sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

His work is worthy to be praised and had in honour: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

The merciful and gracious Lord hath so done his marvellous works: that they ought to be had in remembrance.

He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he shall ever be mindful of his covenant.

He hath shewed his people the power of his works: that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

The works of his hands are verity and judgement: all his commandments are true.

They stand fast for ever and ever: and are done in truth and equity.

He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever; holy and reverend is his Name.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments; his praise endureth for ever.

THE TWENTY-SECOND DAY.

PART I.

From Psalms 112, 113, 106.

BLESSED is the man that feareth the Lord: that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the faithful shall be blessed.

Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

Unto the godly there ariseth up light in the darkness: he is merciful, loving, and righteous.

A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth: and will guide his affairs with discretion.

Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.

He hath dispersed abroad, and given to the poor: and his righteousness remaineth for ever; his horn shall be exalted with honour.

The ungodly shall see it, and it shall grieve him: he shall gnash with his teeth, and consume away; the desire of the ungodly shall perish.

Praise the Lord, ye servants: O praise the Name of the Lord.

Blessed be the Name of the Lord: from this time forth for evermore.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same: the Lord's Name is to be praised.

The Lord is high above all nations: and his glory above the heavens.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath his dwelling so high: and yet humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven and earth?

He taketh up the simple out of the dust: and lifteth the poor out of the mire,

That he may set him with the princes: even with the princes of his people.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for ever.

Who can express the noble acts of the Lord: or shew forth all his praise?

Blessed are they that alway keep judgement: and do righteousness.

Remember me, O Lord, according to the favour that thou bearest unto thy people: O visit me with thy salvation.

That I may see the felicity of thy chosen: and rejoice in the gladness of thy people, and give thanks with thine inheritance.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting, and world without end: and let all the people say, Amen.

PART II.

Psalms 114, 115.

WHEN Israel went out of Egypt: the house of Jacob from a people of strange language;

Judah was his sanctuary: and Israel his dominion.

The sea saw it, and fled: Jordan was driven back.

The mountains skipped like rams: and the little hills like lambs.

What ailed thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest: thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?

Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams: and ye little hills like lambs?

Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the God of Jacob;

Who turned the hard rock into a standing water: the flint into a fountain of waters.

Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy Name give the praise: for thy loving mercy, and for thy truth's sake.

Wherefore shall the heathen say: Where is now their God?

As for our God, he is in heaven: he hath done whatsoever pleased him.

Their idols are silver and gold: even the work of men's hands.

They have mouths and speak not: eyes have they and see not.

They have ears and hear not: noses have they and smell not.

They have hands and handle not, feet have they and walk not: neither speak they through their throat.

They that make them are like unto them: and so are all such as put their trust in them.

But thou house of Israel, trust thou in

the Lord: he is their succour and defence.

Ye house of Aaron, put your trust in the Lord: he is their helper and defender.

Ye that fear the Lord, put your trust in the Lord: he is their helper and defender.

The Lord hath been mindful of us, and he shall bless us: even he shall bless the house of Israel, he shall bless the house of Aaron.

He shall bless them that fear the Lord: both small and great.

The Lord shall increase you more and more: you and your children.

Ye are the blessed of the Lord: who made heaven and earth.

All the whole heavens are the Lord's: the earth hath he given to the children of men.

The dead praise not thee, O Lord: neither any that go down into silence.

But we will praise the Lord: from this time forth for evermore. Praise the Lord.

THE TWENTY-THIRD DAY.

PART I.

From Psalms 116, 117, 105.

I LOVE the Lord: because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me: therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me: and the pains of hell gat hold upon me.

I found trouble and sorrow, then called I upon the Name of the Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous: yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul: for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death: mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the Lord: in the land of the living.

I believed, therefore have I spoken; I was greatly afflicted: I said in my haste, All men are liars.

What shall I render unto the Lord: for all his benefits towards me?

I will receive the cup of salvation: and call upon the Name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows now in the presence of all his people: right dear in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

Behold, O Lord, how that I am thy servant: I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid, thou hast broken my bonds in sunder.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving: and will call upon the Name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord, in the sight of all his people: in the courts of the Lord's house, even in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise the Lord.

O praise the Lord, all he nations: praise him, all ye people.

For his merciful kindness is great towards us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise the Lord.

O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon his Name: tell the people what things he hath done.

O let your songs be of him, and praise him: and let your talking be of all his wondrous works.

Rejoice in his holy Name: let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.

Seek the Lord and his strength: seek his face evermore.

Remember the marvellous works that he hath done: his wonders and the judgements of his mouth.

He is the Lord our God: his judgements are in all the world.

He hath been alway mindful of his covenant and promise: that he made to a thousand generations.

PART II.

From Psalm 118.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: because his mercy endureth for ever.

Let Israel now confess that he is gracious: and that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now confess: that his mercy endureth for ever.

Yea, let them now that fear the Lord confess: that his mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the Lord in trouble: the Lord answered me, and set me in a large place.

The Lord is on my side: I will not fear what man doeth unto me.

It is better to trust in the Lord: than to put any confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord: than to put any confidence in princes.

Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the Lord was my help.

The Lord is my strength and my song: and is become my salvation.

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord doth valiantly.

The right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lord doth valiantly.

I shall not die, but live: and declare the works of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened and corrected me: but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open me the gates of righteousness: that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the Lord.

This is the gate of the Lord: the righteous shall enter into it.

I will thank thee, for thou hast heard me: and art become my salvation.

The same stone which the builders refused: is become the head stone in the corner.

This is the Lord's doing: and it is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made: we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Help me now, O Lord: O Lord, send us now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the Name of the Lord: we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

God is the Lord, who hath shewed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, yea, even unto the horns of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will thank thee: thou art my God, and I will praise thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious; and his mercy endureth for ever.

THE TWENTY-FOURTH DAY.

PART I.

From Psalm 119.

BLESSED are those that are undefiled in the way : and walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies : and seek him with their whole heart.

They also do no iniquity : they walk in his ways.

Thou hast charged : that we shall diligently keep thy commandments.

O that my ways were made so direct : that I might keep thy statutes !

So shall I not be confounded : while I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will thank thee with an unfeigned heart : when I shall have learned the judgements of thy righteousness.

I will keep thy ceremonies : O forsake me not utterly.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way : even by ruling himself after thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee : O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy words have I hid within my heart : that I should not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: O teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I been telling: of all the judgements of thy mouth.

I have had as great delight in the way of thy testimonies: as in all manner of riches.

I will talk of thy commandments: and have respect unto thy ways.

My delight shall be in thy statutes: and I will not forget thy word.

O do well unto thy servant: that I may live, and keep thy word.

Open thou mine eyes: that I may see the wondrous things of thy law.

I am a stranger upon earth: O hide not thy commandments from me.

My soul breaketh out for the very fervent desire: that it hath alway unto thy judgements.

O turn from me shame and rebuke: for I have kept thy testimonies.

For thy testimonies are my delight and my counsellors.

PART II.

From Psalm 119.

MY soul cleaveth to the dust: O quicken thou me according to thy word.

I have acknowledged my ways, and thou heardest me: O teach me thy statutes.

Make me to understand the way of thy

commandments: and so shall I talk of thy wondrous works.

My soul melteth away for very heaviness: comfort thou me according unto thy word.

Take from me the way of lying: and cause thou me to make much of thy law.

I have chosen the way of truth: and thy judgements have I laid before me.

I have stuck unto thy testimonies: O Lord, confound me not.

I will run the way of thy commandments: when thou hast set my heart at liberty.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes: and I shall keep it unto the end.

Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law: yea, I shall keep it with my whole heart.

Make me to go in the path of thy commandments: for therein is my desire.

Incline my heart unto thy testimonies: and not to covetousness.

O turn away mine eyes, lest they behold vanity: and quicken thou me in thy way.

O stablish thy word in thy servant: that I may fear thee.

Take away the rebuke that I am afraid of: for thy judgements are good.

Behold, my delight is in thy commandments: O quicken me in thy righteousness.

Let thy loving mercy come also unto me, O Lord: even thy salvation, according unto thy word.

So shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth me: for my trust is in thy word.

O take not the word of thy truth utterly out of my mouth: for my hope is in thy judgements.

So shall I alway keep thy law: yea, for ever and ever.

And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy commandments.

And my delight shall be in thy commandments: which I have loved.

My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved: and my study shall be in thy statutes.

THE TWENTY-FIFTH DAY.

PART I.

From Psalm 119.

O THINK upon thy servant as concerning thy word: wherein thou hast caused me to put my trust.

The same is my comfort in my trouble: for thy word hath quickened me.

The proud have had me exceedingly in derision: yet have I not shrinked from thy law.

For I remembered thine everlasting judgements, O Lord: and received comfort.

Horror hath taken hold upon me : because of the wicked that forsake thy law.

Thy statutes have been my songs : in the house of my pilgrimage.

I have thought upon thy Name, O Lord, in the night-season : and have kept thy law.

This I had : because I kept thy commandments.

Thou art my portion, O Lord : I have promised to keep thy law.

I made my humble petition in thy presence with my whole heart : O be merciful unto me according to thy word.

I called mine own ways to remembrance : and turned my feet unto thy testimonies.

I made haste, and prolonged not the time : to keep thy commandments.

At midnight I will rise to give thanks unto thee : because of thy righteous judgements.

I am a companion of all them that fear thee : and keep thy commandments.

The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy : O teach me thy statutes.

O Lord, thou hast dealt graciously with thy servant : according unto thy word.

O learn me true understanding and knowledge : for I have believed thy commandments.

Before I was troubled, I went wrong : but now have I kept thy word.

Thou art good and gracious : O teach me thy statutes.

The proud have imagined a lie against me: but I will keep thy commandments with my whole heart.

It is good for me that I have been in trouble: that I may learn thy statutes.

The law of thy mouth is dearer unto me : than thousands of gold and silver.

PART II.

From Psalm 119.

THY hands have made me, and fashioned me : O give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.

They that fear thee will be glad when they see me: because I have put my trust in thy word.

I know, O Lord, that thy judgements are right: and that thou of very faithfulness hast caused me to be troubled.

O let thy merciful kindness be my comfort : according to thy word unto thy servant.

O let thy loving mercies come unto me, that I may live : for thy law is my delight.

Let such as fear thee, and have known thy testimonies: be turned unto me.

O let my heart be sound in thy statutes: that I be not ashamed.

My soul fainteth for thy salvation : but I hope in thy word.

Mine eyes long sore for thy word : saying, O when wilt thou comfort me ?

O quicken me after thy loving kindness : and so shall I keep the testimonies of thy mouth.

O Lord, thy word : endureth for ever in heaven.

Thy truth also remaineth from one generation to another : thou hast laid the foundation of the earth, and it abideth.

They continue this day according to thine ordinance : for all things serve thee.

If my delight had not been in thy law : I should have perished in my trouble.

I will never forget thy commandments : for with them thou hast quickened me.

I am thine, O save me : for I have sought thy commandments.

I have seen an end of all perfection : but thy commandment is exceeding broad.

Lord, what love have I unto thy law : all the day long is my study in it.

Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies : for they are ever with me.

I am wiser than the aged : because I kept thy commandments.

I have refrained my feet from every evil way : that I may keep thy word.

I have not shrunk from thy judgements : for thou teachest me.

O how sweet are thy words unto my throat : yea, sweeter than honey unto my mouth.

Through thy commandments I get understanding : therefore I hate all evil ways.

THE TWENTY-SIXTH DAY.

PART I.

From Psalm 119.

THY word is a lantern unto my feet : and a light unto my paths.

I have sworn, and am stedfastly purposed : to keep thy righteous judgements.

I am troubled above measure : quicken me, O Lord, according to thy word.

Let the free-will offerings of my mouth please thee, O Lord : and teach me thy judgements.

My soul is alway in my hand : yet do I not forget thy law.

Thy testimonies have I claimed as mine heritage for ever : and why? they are the very joy of my heart.

I have applied my heart to fulfil thy statutes alway : even unto the end.

I hate vain thoughts : but thy law do I love.

Thou art my hiding place and my shield : and my trust is in thy word.

Away from me, ye wicked: I will keep the commandments of my God.

O stablish me according to thy word, that I may live : and let me not be disappointed of my hope.

Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe: yea, my delight shall be ever in thy statutes.

Thou hast trodden down all them that depart from thy statutes: for they imagine but deceit.

My flesh trembleth for fear of thee : and I am afraid of thy judgements.

I deal with the thing that is lawful and right: O give me not over to mine oppressors.

Be surety for thy servant for good : let not the proud oppress me.

Mine eyes are wasted away with looking for thy health: and for the word of thy righteousness.

O deal with thy servant according unto thy loving mercy: and teach me thy statutes.

I am thy servant, O grant me understanding: that I may know thy testimonies.

I love thy commandments : above gold and precious stone.

Therefore I esteem all thy precepts concerning all things to be right: and I hate every false way.

Thy testimonies are wonderful: therefore doth my soul keep them.

The entrance of thy word giveth light: it giveth understanding unto the simple.

I opened my mouth, and panted: for I longed for thy commandments.

O look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me: as thou usest to do unto those that love thy Name.

Order my steps in thy word: and so shall no wickedness have dominion over me.

Deliver me from the oppression of man: so will I keep thy precepts.

Shew the light of thy countenance upon thy servant: and teach me thy statutes.

Mine eyes gush out with water: because men keep not thy law.

PART II.

From Psalm 119.

RIGHTEOUS art thou, O Lord: and true is thy judgement.

The testimonies that thou hast commanded: are exceeding righteous and true.

My zeal hath even consumed me: because mine enemies have forgotten thy words.

Thy word is very pure: therefore thy servant loveth it.

I am small, and of no reputation: yet do I not forget thy commandments.

Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness: and thy law is the truth.

Trouble and heaviness have taken hold upon me: yet is my delight in thy commandments.

The righteousness of thy testimonies is everlasting: O grant me understanding, and I shall live.

I call with my whole heart: hear me, O Lord, I will keep thy statutes.

Yea, even unto thee do I call: help me, and I shall keep thy testimonies.

Early in the morning do I cry unto thee: for in thy word is my trust.

Mine eyes prevent the night-watches: that I might be occupied in thy words.

Hear my voice, O Lord, according unto thy loving kindness: quicken me according as thou art wont.

They draw nigh that follow after mischief: they are far from thy law.

Thou art near, O Lord: and all thy commandments are truth.

As concerning thy testimonies, I have known long since: that thou hast grounded them for ever.

O consider mine adversity, and deliver me: for I do not forget thy law.

Avenge thou my cause and deliver me: quicken me according to thy word.

Health is far from the ungodly: for they regard not thy statutes.

Great is thy mercy, O Lord: quicken me as thou art wont.

It grieveth me when I see the transgressors: because they keep not thy law.

Consider, O Lord, how I love thy commandments: O quicken me according to thy loving kindness.

Thy word is true from everlasting: all the judgements of thy righteousness endure for evermore.

I rejoice at thy word: as one that findeth great spoil.

I hate and abhor lying: but thy law do I love.

Seven times a day do I praise thee: because of thy righteous judgements.

Great is the peace that they have who love thy law: and nothing shall offend them.

Lord, I have looked for thy saving health: and done after thy commandments.

My soul hath kept thy testimonies: and loved them exceedingly.

I have kept thy commandments and testimonies: for all my ways are before thee.

Let my cry come before thee, O Lord: give me understanding according to thy word.

Let my supplication come before thee: deliver me according to thy word.

My lips shall speak of thy praise: when thou hast taught me thy statutes.

Yea, my tongue shall sing of thy word: for all thy commandments are righteous.

Let thine hand help me: for I have chosen thy commandments.

I have longed for thy saving health, O Lord: and in thy law is my delight.

O let my soul live, and it shall praise thee: and thy judgements shall help me.

I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost: O seek thy servant, for I do not forget thy commandments.

THE TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY.

PART I.

From Psalms 120, 121, 122, 123.

WHEN I was in trouble, I called upon the Lord: and he heard me.

Deliver my soul, O Lord, from lying lips: and from a deceitful tongue.

What reward shall be given or done unto thee, thou false tongue: even mighty and sharp arrows, with hot burning coals.

Woe is me, that I am constrained to dwell with Mesech: and to have my habitation among the tents of Kedar.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand;

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.

I was glad when they said unto me: We will go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand in thy gates: O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is built as a city: that is compact together;

Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord: unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of the Lord.

For there is the seat of judgement: even the seat of the house of David.

O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls : and plenteousness within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions sakes : I will wish thee prosperity.

Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God : I will seek to do thee good.

Unto thee lift I up mine eyes : O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

Behold, even as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress : even so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until he have mercy upon us.

PART II.

Psalms 124, 125, 126, 127, 128.

IF the Lord himself had not been on our side, now may Israel say : if the Lord himself had not been on our side, when men rose up against us ;

Then they had swallowed us up quick : when their wrath was kindled against us.

Then the waters had overwhelmed us : the stream had gone over our soul.

Then the proud waters : had gone over our soul.

But praised be the Lord : who hath not given us over for a prey unto their teeth.

Our soul is escaped even as a bird out of the snare of the fowler : the snare is broken, and we are delivered.

Our help standeth in the Name of the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.

They that put their trust in the Lord, shall be even as the mount Sion: which may not be removed, but standeth fast for ever.

The hills stand about Jerusalem: even so standeth the Lord round about his people, from this time forth for evermore.

For the rod of the ungodly cometh not into the lot of the righteous: lest the righteous put their hand unto wickedness.

Do well, O Lord: unto those that are good and true of heart.

As for such as turn back unto their crooked ways: the Lord shall lead them forth with the evil doers, but peace shall be upon Israel.

When the Lord turned again the captivity of Sion: we were like unto them that dream.

Then was our mouth filled with laughter: and our tongue with singing.

Then said they among the heathen: The Lord hath done great things for them.

Yea, the Lord hath done great things for us already: whereof we rejoice.

Turn our captivity, O Lord: as the rivers in the south.

They that sow in tears: shall reap in joy.

He that now goeth on his way weeping, and beareth forth good seed: shall doubt-less come again with joy, and bring his sheaves with him.

Except the Lord build the house: their labour is but lost that build it.

Except the Lord keep the city: the watchman waketh but in vain.

It is vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows: for so he giveth his beloved sleep.

Lo, children are an heritage of the Lord: and the fruit of the womb is his reward.

As arrows are in the hand of a mighty man: so are the children of the youth.

Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed when they shall speak with the enemies in the gate.

Blessed is every one that feareth the Lord: that walketh in his ways.

For thou shalt eat the labours of thine hands: happy shalt thou be, and it shall be well with thee.

Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine: by the sides of thine house;

Thy children like olive plants: round about thy table.

Behold, that thus shall the man be blessed: that feareth the Lord.

The Lord shall bless thee out of Sion: and thou shalt see the good of Jerusalem all the days of thy life.

Yea, thou shalt see thy children's children: and peace upon Israel.

THE TWENTY-EIGHTH DAY.

PART I.

From Psal. 130, 132, 133, 134, 135.

IF thou, Lord, will be extreme to mark what is done amiss: O Lord, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee: that thou mayest be feared.

I looked for the Lord, my soul doth wait for him: in his word is my trust.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

Let Israel hope in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy: and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel: from all his sins.

Arise, O Lord, into thy rest: thou, and the ark of thy strength.

Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness: and let thy saints shout for joy.

The Lord hath chosen Sion: he hath desired it for his habitation.

This is my rest for ever: here will I dwell, for I have a delight therein.

I will abundantly bless her provision: I will satisfy her poor with bread.

I will also clothe her priests with salvation: and her saints shall shout aloud for joy

Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is: for brethren to dwell together in unity.

It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard: even Aaron's beard, and went down to the skirts of his cloathing;

As the dew of Hermon: and as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Sion.

For there the Lord commanded the blessing: even life for evermore.

Behold now, praise the Lord: all ye servants of the Lord.

Ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord: even in the courts of the house of our God.

Lift up your hands in the sanctuary: and praise the Lord.

The Lord that made heaven and earth: give thee blessing out of Sion.

O praise the Lord, laud ye the Name of the Lord: praise it, O ye servants of the Lord;

Ye that stand in the house of the Lord: in the courts of the house of our God.

O praise the Lord, for the Lord is gracious: O sing praises unto his Name, for it is lovely.

For why? the Lord hath chosen Jacob

unto himself: and Israel for his peculiar treasure.

For I know that the Lord is great: and that our God is above all gods.

Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that did he in heaven, and in earth: in the sea, and in all deep places.

He causeth the vapours to ascend from the ends of the earth: he maketh lightnings for the rain; he bringeth the wind out of his treasures.

For the Lord will judge his people: and be gracious unto his servants.

The idols of the heathen are silver and gold: the work of men's hands.

They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not.

They have ears, but they hear not: neither is there any breath in their mouths. They that make them are like unto them: and so are all they that put their trust in them.

Praised be the Lord out of Sion: who dwelleth at Jerusalem.

PART II.

From Psalms 136, 138, 139.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for ever.

O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O give thanks unto the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him who alone doth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that by wisdom made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever;

The sun to rule the day: for his mercy endureth for ever;

The moon and the stars to govern the night: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Who remembered us when we were in trouble: for his mercy endureth for ever;

And hath delivered us from our enemies: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Who giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O give thanks unto the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: even before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy Name, because of thy loving kindness and truth: for thou hast magnified thy Name, and thy word above all things.

O Lord, thou hast searched me out, and known me: thou knowest my down-sitting, and mine up-rising; thou understandest my thoughts afar off.

Thou compassest my path, and my lying down: and art acquainted with all my ways.

For lo, there is not a word in my tongue: but thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before: and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me: it is high; I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit: or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning: and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me: and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me: even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee, but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

For my reins are thine: thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well.

Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect: and in thy book were all my members written;

Which day by day were fashioned: when as yet there was none of them.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God: how great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I wake, I am still with thee.

Try me, O God, and seek the ground of my heart: prove me, and examine my thoughts.

Look well if there be any way of wickedness in me: and lead me in the way everlasting.

THE TWENTY-NINTH DAY.

PART I.

From Psalms 140, 141, 142, 143.

DELIVER me, O Lord, from the evil man: preserve me from the violent man.

Who imagine mischief in their hearts: and stir up strife all the day long.

They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent: adders poison is under their lips.

Keep me, O Lord, from the hands of the ungodly: preserve me from the wicked men, who are purposed to overthrow my goings.

I said unto the Lord, Thou art my God: hear the voice of my prayers, O Lord.

Let not an evil speaker be established in the earth: evil shall hunt the violent man to overthrow him.

I know that the Lord will maintain the cause of the afflicted: and the right of the poor.

Surely the righteous shall give thanks unto thy name: the upright shall dwell in thy presence.

Lord, I call upon thee, haste thee unto me: and consider my voice when I cry unto thee.

Let my prayer be set forth in thy sight as the incense: and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.

Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth: and keep the door of my lips.

O let not mine heart be inclined to any evil thing: to practice wicked works, with the men that work iniquity; and let me not eat of their dainties.

Let the righteous smite me, it shall be a kindness: and let him reprove me;

It shall be an excellent oil: which shall not break my head.

I cried unto the Lord with my voice: yea, even unto the Lord did I make my supplication.

I poured out my complaints before him: and shewed him of my trouble.

When my spirit was in heaviness, thou knewest my path: in the way wherein I walked, have they privily laid a snare for me.

I looked also upon my right hand: and saw there was no man that would know me.

I had no place to flee unto: and no man cared for my soul.

I cried unto thee, O Lord, and said: Thou art my hope and my portion in the land of the living.

Consider my complaint: for I am brought very low.

O deliver me from my persecutors: for they are too strong for me.

Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy Name: the righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and consider my desire: hearken unto me for thy truth and righteousness sake.

And enter not into judgement with thy

servant : for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

My spirit is vexed within me: and my heart within me is desolate.

I remember the days of old, I meditate on all thy works : I muse on the work of thy hands.

I stretch forth my hands unto thee : my soul gaspeth unto thee as a thirsty land.

O let me hear thy loving kindness betimes in the morning, for in thee is my trust : shew thou me the way that I should walk in, for I lift up my soul unto thee.

Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth thee, for thou art my God: let thy loving Spirit lead me forth into the land of righteousness.

PART II.

From Psalms 144, 145.

BLESSED be the Lord my strength : my goodness and my fortress, my high tower and my deliverer, my shield, and he in whom I trust.

Lord, what is man, that thou takest knowledge of him: or the son of man, that thou makest account of him ?

Man is like to vanity: his days are as a shadow that passeth away.

I will sing a new song unto thee, O God: and sing praises unto thee upon a ten-stringed lute.

Save me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children: whose mouth talketh of vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of iniquity;

That our sons may be as plants grown up in their youth: and that our daughters may be as corner stones polished after the similitude of a palace;

That our garners may be full, affording all manner of store: that our sheep may bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our streets.

That our oxen may be strong to labour, that there may be no decay: no leading into captivity, and no complaining in our streets.

Happy are the people that are in such a case: yea, blessed are the people who have the Lord for their God.

I will magnify thee, O God, my King: and I will praise thy Name for ever and ever.

Every day will I give thanks unto thee: and praise thy Name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and marvellous, worthy to be praised: there is no end of his greatness.

One generation shall praise thy works unto another: and declare thy power.

As for me, I will be talking of thy worship: thy glory, thy praise, and wondrous works;

So that men shall speak of the might of thy marvellous acts: and I will also tell of thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness: and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious and merciful: long-suffering, and of great goodness.

The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord: and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom: and talk of thy power;

That thy power, thy glory, and mightiness of thy kingdom: might be known unto men.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom: and thy dominion endureth throughout all ages.

The Lord upholdeth all such as fall: and lifteth up all those that are bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord: and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand: and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways: and holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him: yea, all such as call upon him faithfully.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will help them.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh give thanks unto his holy Name for ever and ever.

THE THIRTIETH DAY.

PART I.

From Psalms 146, 147.

PRAISE the Lord, O my soul; while I live will I praise the Lord: yea, as long as I have any being, I will sing praises unto my God.

O put not your trust in princes, nor in any child of man: for there is no help in them.

For when the breath of man goeth forth he shall turn again to his earth: and then all his thoughts perish.

Blessed is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help: and whose hope is in the Lord his God.

Who made heaven and earth, the sea

and all that therein is: who keepeth his promise for ever.

Who helpeth them to right that suffer wrong: who feedeth the hungry.

The Lord looseth men out of prison: the Lord giveth sight to the blind.

The Lord raiseth them that are bowed down: the Lord loveth the righteous.

The Lord preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

The Lord thy God, O Sion, shall be King for evermore; and throughout all generations.

Praise ye the Lord, for it is good to sing praises upon our God: for it is pleasant, and praise is comely.

The Lord doth build up Jerusalem: and gathereth together the out-casts of Israel.

He healeth those that are broken in heart: and bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars: and calleth them all by their names.

Great is our Lord, and great is his power: his wisdom is infinite.

The Lord lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving: sing praise upon the harp unto our God.

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth: who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

Who giveth to the beast his food: and to the young ravens which cry.

He delighteth not in the strength of an horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him: in those that hope in his mercy.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Sion.

For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates: he hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders: and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: and his word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool: and scattereth the hoarfrost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He sheweth his word unto Jacob: his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

PART II.

From Psalms 148, 149, 150.

O PRAISE the Lord of heaven: praise him in the height.

Praise him, all ye angels of his: praise him, all his host

Praise him, sun and moon : praise him, all ye stars and light.

Praise him, all ye heavens : and ye waters, that are above the heavens.

Let them praise the Name of the Lord : for he spake the word, and they were made ; he commanded, and they were created.

He hath made them fast for ever and ever : he hath given them a law which shall not be broken.

Praise the Lord from the earth : ye dragons and all deeps ;

Fire and hail, snow and vapours : wind and storm, fulfilling his word ;

Mountains and all hills : fruitful trees and all cedars ;

Beasts and all cattle : worms and feathered fowls ;

Kings of the earth and all people : princes and all judges of the world ;

Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the Lord : for his Name only is excellent, his glory above earth and heaven.

He shall exalt the horn of his people, all his saints shall praise him : even the children of Israel, even the people that serveth him.

O sing unto the Lord a new song : let the congregation of saints praise him.

Let Israel rejoice in him that made him : and let the children of Sion be joyful in their King.

Let them praise his Name with the pipe : let them sing praises unto him with tabret and harp.

For the Lord hath pleasure in his people : he will beautify the meek with salvation.

O praise God in his holiness : praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him in his noble acts : praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Praise him in the sound of the trumpet : praise him with the psaltery and harp.

Praise him with the timbrel and pipe : praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

Praise him upon the loud cymbals : praise him upon the high-sounding cymbals.

Let every thing that hath breath : praise the Lord.

THE END OF THE PSALTER.

HYMNS

RECOMMENDED FOR USE

IN THE

REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

PHILADELPHIA:
CHARLES W. QUICK,
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PREFACE.

THE following selection of Hymns has been compiled for the use of congregations in union with the Reformed Episcopal Church, and will be found to include many of those which are especially dear to all Evangelical Christians. It may serve a valuable purpose until the General Council shall decide to set forth a larger Hymnal.

GEORGE DAVID CUMMINS.

March, 1874.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1874, by
CHARLES W. QUICK,
In the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

HYMNS.

ADVENT.

HYMN 1. C. M.

HARK! the glad sound, the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2.

On him the Spirit, largely pour'd,
Exerts his sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.

3.

He comes, the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

4.

He comes, from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray;
And on the eyes oppress'd with night
To pour celestial day.

5.

He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of his grace,
To enrich the humble poor.

6.

Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved Name.

HYMN 2. 8s, 7s.

HAIL! thou long expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in thee.

2.

Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art;
Long desired of every nation,
Joy of every waiting heart.

3.

Born thy people to deliver,
Born a child, yet God our King,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

4.

By thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone:

By thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

HYMN 3. C. M.

JOY to the world! the Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King:
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2.

Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields, and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

3.

Let the whole earth his love proclaim,
With all her different tongues,
And spread the honours of his name
In melody and songs.

4.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow,
Far as the curse is found.

5.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

HYMN 4. 8s, 7s, 4s.

LO, he comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favored sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of his train;
Hallelujah!
God appears on earth to reign.

2.

Every eye shall now behold him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierced, and nailed him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3.

Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth, shall flee away:
All who hate him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day;
Come to judgment,
Come to judgment, come away.

4.

Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear:
All his saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet him in the air:
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear.

5.

Yea, Amen; let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne:
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for thine own.
O come quickly!
Hallelujah! Come, Lord, come!

CHRISTMAS.

HYMN 5. 7s.

HARK! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild;
God and sinners reconciled.

2.

Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With th' angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

3.

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
In th' appointed time has come;
Every heart now make him room.

4.

Veil'd in flesh, the Godhead see:
Hail th' incarnate Deity,

Pleased, as man, with man to dwell;
Jesus, now Emmanuel.

5.

Risen with healing in his wings,
Light and life to all he brings;
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

HYMN 6. H. M.

Chorus.

SHOUT the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

1.

Sion, the marvellous story be telling,
The Son of the Highest, how lowly his birth!
The brightest archangel in glory excelling,
He stoops to redeem thee, he reigns upon earth!

Chorus.

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

2.

Tell how he cometh; from nation to nation,
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round;

How freely he giveth his finished salvation,
How his people with joy everlasting are crowned.

Chorus.

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

3.

Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise;
Ye angels, the full Hallelujah be singing;
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies:

Chorus.

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

HYMN 7. 8s, 7s, 4s.

ANGELS, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye, who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

2.

Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,

God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant light:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3.

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar:
See the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen his natal star:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4.

Saints, before the Saviour bending,
Waiting long in hope and fear,
Suddenly, the Lord, descending,
In mid-heaven shall appear:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

HYMN 8. C. M.

WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2.

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you, and all mankind.

3.

"To you, in David's town, this day
Is born, of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign.

4.

"The heavenly babe you there shall find,
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5.

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Address'd their joyful song:

6.

"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth, from heaven to men,
Begin, and never cease."

HYMN 9. 7s.

JESUS! Name of wondrous love!
Name all other names above!
Unto which must every knee
Bow in deep humility.

2.

Jesus! Name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,

For the promise that it gave—
"Jesus shall his people save."

3.

Jesus! Name of mercy mild,
Given to the holy Child,
When the cup of human woe
First he tasted here below.

4.

Jesus! only name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters and is saved.

5.

Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
Human Name of God above;
Pleading only this, we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to thee.

HYMN 10. C. M.

CALM on the listening ear of night
  Came heaven's melodious strains,
Where wild Judea stretches far
  Her silver-mantled plains.

2.

Celestial choirs from courts above
  Shed sacred glories there;
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
  Make music on the air.

3.

The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply;
And greet, from all their holy heights,
The Day-Spring from on high.

4.

O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm,
And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
Her silent groves of palm.

5.

"Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring,
"Peace to the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King!"

6.

Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!
The Saviour now is born!
And bright on Bethlehem's joyous plains
Breaks the first Christmas morn.

HYMN 11. 8s, 7s.

HARK! what mean those holy voices
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! the angelic host rejoices,
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

2.

Listen to the wondrous story
Which they chant in hymns of joy—

"Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God most high!

3.

"Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

4.

"Christ is born; the great Anointed!
Heaven and earth his praises sing!
O receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest and King!

5.

"Hasten, mortals, to adore him;
Learn his name to magnify,
Till in heaven ye sing before him,
Glory be to God most high!"

HYMN 12. 10s.

RISE, crown'd with light, imperial Salem, rise;
Exalt thy towering head and lift thine eyes;
See heaven its sparkling portals wide display,
And break upon thee in a flood of day.

2.

See a long race thy spacious courts adorn,
See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,

In crowding ranks on every side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for the skies.

3.

See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend:
See thy bright altars throng'd with prostrate kings,
While every land its joyous tribute brings.

4.

The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
But fix'd his word, his saving power remains;
Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

HYMN 13. 7s, 6s.

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2.

He comes with succor speedy,
To those who suffer wrong,

To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemn'd and dying,
Were precious in his sight.

3.

He shall descend like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth:
Before him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

4.

To him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily praise ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever:
That Name to us is Love.

EPIPHANY.

HYMN 14. 11s, 10s.

BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;

Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2.

Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3.

Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Eden, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

4.

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would his favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid:

Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

HYMN 15. S. M.

HOW beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Sion's hill;
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!

2.

How charming is their voice:
How sweet their tidings are!
" Sion, behold thy Saviour-King,
He reigns and triumphs here."

3.

How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

4.

How blessèd are our eyes
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5.

The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6.

The Lord makes bare his arm
  Through all the earth abroad:
Let every nation now behold
  Their Saviour and their God.

HYMN 16. 7s.

WATCHMAN! tell us of the night,
  What its signs of promise are;
Traveller! o'er yon mountain's height,
  See that glory-beaming star.
Watchman! does its beauteous ray
  Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Traveller! yes; it brings the day,
  Promised day of Israel.

2.

Watchman! tell us of the night:
  Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveller! blessedness and light,
  Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman! will its beams alone
  Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller! ages are its own;
  See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3.

Watchman! tell us of the night,
  For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller! darkness takes its flight;
  Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease;
  Hie thee to thy quiet home.

Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come.

HYMN 17. L. M.

WHEN, marshal'd on the nightly plain,
The glittering host bestud the sky,
One star alone of all the train
Can fix the sinner's wandering eye.

2.

Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks,
From every host, from every gem;
But one alone the Saviour speaks;
It is the Star of Bethlehem.

3.

It is my guide, my light, my all,
It bids my dark forebodings cease;
And through the storm and danger's thrall,
It leads me to the port of peace.

4.

Then, safely moor'd, my perils o'er,
I'll sing, first in night's diadem,
For ever and for evermore,
The Star, the Star of Bethlehem!

LENT.

HYMN 18. 7s.

SAVIOUR, when in dust, to thee,
Low we bow th' adoring knee;
When, repentant, to the skies,
Scarce we lift our streaming eyes;

O, by all thy pain and woe,
Suffer'd once for man below,
Bending from thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany.

2.

By thy birth and early years,
By thy human griefs and fears,
By thy fasting and distress
In the lonely wilderness,
By thy victory in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power;
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

3.

By thy conflict with despair,
By thine agony in prayer,
By the purple robe of scorn,
By thy wounds, thy crown of thorn,
By thy cross, thy pangs and cries,
By thy perfect sacrifice;
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

4.

By the bright'ning, heavens above,
By thy finished work of love,
By thy triumph o'er the grave,
By thy power from death to save;
Mighty God, ascended Lord,
To thy throne in heaven restored,
Prince and Saviour, hear our cry,
Hear our solemn litany.

HYMN 19. C. M.

HOW oft, alas! this wretched heart
Has wandered from the Lord:
How oft my roving thoughts depart,
Forgetful of his word!

2.

Yet sovereign mercy calls, "Return;"
Dear Lord, and may I come?
My vile ingratitude I mourn;
O, take the wanderer home.

3.

And canst thou, wilt thou yet forgive,
And bid my crimes remove?
And shall a pardon'd rebel live
To speak thy wondrous love?

4.

Almighty grace, thy healing power,
How glorious, how divine!
That can to life and bliss restore
So vile a heart as mine.

5.

Thy pardoning love, so free, so sweet,
Dear Saviour, I adore:
O, keep me at thy sacred feet,
And let me rove no more.

HYMN 20. L. M.

O THAT my load of sin were gone,
O that I could at last submit
At Jesus' feet to lay it down,
To lay my soul at Jesus' feet.

2.
Rest for my soul I long to find;
Saviour of all, if mine thou art,
Give me thy meek and lowly mind,
And stamp thine image on my heart.

3.
Break off the yoke of inbred sin,
And fully set my spirit free;
I cannot rest till pure within,
Till I am wholly lost in thee.

4.
Fain would I learn of thee, my God;
Thy light and easy burden prove,
The cross, all stain'd with hallow'd blood,
The labor of thy dying love.

5.
I would, but thou must give the power,
My heart from every sin release;
Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,
And fill me with thy perfect peace.

HYMN 21. L. M.

O THOU to whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light,
Search, prove my heart; it pants for thee,
O burst these bonds, and set it free.

2.
Wash out its stains, refine its dross,
Nail my affections to the cross;
Hallow each thought; let all within
Be clean, as thou, my Lord, art clean.

3.

If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be thou my light, be thou my way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No harm, while thou, my God, art near.

4.

When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
Jesus, thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

5.

Saviour, where'er thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I follow thee;
O let thy hand support me still,
And lead me to thy holy hill.

6.

If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day,
Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm, and joy, and peace.

HYMN 22. L. M.

MY God, permit me not to be
A stranger to myself and thee:
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,
Forgetful of my highest love.

2.

Why should my passions mix with earth,
And thus debase my heavenly birth?
Why should I cleave to things below,
And all my purest joys forego?

3.

Call me away from flesh and sense;
Thy grace, O Lord, can draw me thence:
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.

HYMN 23. H. M.

NEARER, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee,
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

2.

Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

3.

There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

4.

Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

5.

Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

HYMN 24. C. M.

O GRACIOUS God, in whom I live,
My feeble efforts aid;
Help me to watch, and pray, and strive,
Though trembling and afraid.

2.

Increase my faith, increase my hope,
When foes and fears prevail;
And bear my fainting spirit up,
Or soon my strength will fail.

3.

Whene'er temptations fright my heart,
And lure my feet aside,

My God, thy powerful aid impart,
My guardian and my guide.

4.

O keep me in thy heavenly way,
And bid the tempter flee;
And let me never, never stray
From happiness and thee.

PASSION WEEK AND GOOD FRIDAY.

HYMN 25. L. M.

WHEN I survey the wondrous cross,
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to thy blood.

3.

See! from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose a Saviour's crown?

4.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a tribute far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my life, my soul, my all.

HYMN 26. C. M.

BEHOLD the Saviour of mankind
Nail'd to the shameful tree;
How vast the love that him inclined
To bleed and die for me!

2.

Hark, how he groans! while nature shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend;
The temple's vail in sunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.

3.

'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid;
"Receive my soul!" he cries;
See where he bows his sacred head!
He bows his head and dies.

4.

But soon he'll break death's envious chain,
And in full glory shine;
O Lamb of God, was ever pain,
Was ever love like thine!

HYMN 27. 8s, 7s.

WHO is this that comes from Edom,
All his raiment stained with blood,
To the captive speaking freedom,
Bringing and bestowing good;
Glorious in the garb he wears,
Glorious in the spoil he bears?

2.

'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,
Travelling onward in his might;
'Tis the Saviour; O how glorious,
To his people, is the sight!
Satan conquered, and the grave,
Jesus now is strong to save.

3.

Why that blood his raiment staining?
'Tis the blood of many slain;
Of his foes there's none remaining,
None, the contest to maintain:
Fallen they are, no more to rise;
All their glory prostrate lies.

4.

Mighty Victor, reign for ever;
Wear the crown so dearly won;
Never shall thy people, never,
Cease to sing what thou hast done;
Thou hast fought thy people's foes;
Thou hast healed thy people's woes.

HYMN 28. 8s, 7s.

HAIL, thou once despisèd Jesus!
Hail, thou Galilean King,
Thou didst suffer to release us,
Thou didst free salvation bring:
Hail, thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame;
By thy merit we find favor,
Life is given through thy name.

2.

Paschal Lamb by God appointed,
All our sins were on thee laid;
By Almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
Every sin may be forgiven,
Through the virtue of thy blood;
Opened is the gate of heaven,
Peace is made for man with God.

3.

Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide,
All the heavenly host adore thee,
Seated at thy Father's side:
There for sinners thou art pleading;
" Spare them yet another year;"
Thou for saints art interceding,
Till in glory they appear.

4.

Worship, honor, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive:
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits;
Bring your sweetest noblest lays;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

HYMN 29. 8s, 7s.

SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend;

Life, and health, and peace possessing,
From the sinner's dying Friend.

2.

Here I'll sit, for ever viewing
Mercy's streams, in streams of blood;
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead, and claim my peace with God.

3.

Truly blessèd is the station,
Low before his cross to lie;
While I see divine compassion
Beaming in his languid eye.

4.

Lord, in ceaseless contemplation
Fix my thankful heart on thee,
Till I taste thy full salvation,
And thine unveil'd glory see.

HYMN 30. C. M.

FOR ever here my rest shall be,
Close to thy bleeding side;
This all my hope and all my plea,
" For me the Saviour died."

2.

My dying Saviour and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin!
Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,
And cleanse and keep me clean.

3.

Wash me, and make me thus thine own;
Wash me, and mine thou art;
Wash me, but not my feet alone—
My hands, my head, my heart.

4.

Th' atonement of thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul is love.

HYMN 31. L. M.

'TIS finished: so the Saviour cried,
And meekly bow'd his head and died:
'Tis finished: yes, the work is done,
The battle fought, the victory won.

2.

'Tis finished: all that heaven decreed,
And all the ancient prophets said,
Is now fulfill'd, as long designed,
In me, the Saviour of mankind.

3.

'Tis finished: Aaron now no more
Must stain his robes with purple gore:
The sacred vail is rent in twain,
And Jewish rites no more remain.

4.

'Tis finished: this my dying groan
Shall sins of every kind atone:

Millions shall be redeem'd from death,
By this, my last expiring breath.

5.

'Tis finished: heaven is reconciled,
And all the powers of darkness spoiled:
Peace, love, and happiness, again
Return and dwell with sinful men.

6.

'Tis finished: let the joyful sound
Be heard through all the nations round:
'Tis finished: let the echo fly
Through heaven and hell, through earth and sky.

EASTER.

HYMN 32. 7s.

CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day!
Sons of men and angels say:
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.

2.

Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the victory won:
Jesus' agony is o'er,
Darkness vails the earth no more.

3.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell:
Death in vain forbids him rise,
Christ hath opened Paradise.

4.

Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O Death, is now thy sting?
Once he died, our souls to save;
Where's thy victory, O Grave?

5.

Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like him, like him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

HYMN 33. L. M.

OUR Lord is risen from the dead,
Our Jesus is gone up on high;
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragged to the portals of the sky.

2.

There his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
Ye everlasting doors give way."

3.

Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold th' ethereal scene;
He claims those mansions as his right,
Receive the King of glory in.

4.

Who is the King of glory?—who?
The Lord, that all his foes o'ercame;
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew,
And Jesus is the Conqueror's name.

5.

Lo! his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay;
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
Ye everlasting doors give way."

6.

Who is the King of glory?—who?
The Lord, of glorious power possessed;
The King of saints and angels too,
God over all for ever blessed.

HYMN 34. L. M.

YE faithful souls who Jesus know,
If risen indeed with him ye are,
Superior to the joys below,
His resurrection's power declare:

2.

Your faith by holy tempers prove,
By actions show your sins forgiven,
And seek the glorious things above,
And follow Christ, your Head, to heaven.

3.

There your exalted Saviour see,
Seated at God's right hand again,
In all his Father's majesty,
In everlasting power to reign.

ASCENSION.

HYMN 35. P. M.

REJOICE, the Lord is King;
Your God and King adore:
Ye saints, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore.
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

2.

Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love!
When he had washed our stains,
He took his seat above.
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

3.

His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given.
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

4.

He all his foes shall quell,
Shall all our sins destroy,
And every bosom swell
With pure seraphic joy:
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

5.

Rejoice in glorious hope,
Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take his servants up
To their eternal home.
We soon shall hear th'archangel's voice,
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice.

WHIT-SUNDAY.

HYMN 36. C. M.

COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2.

See how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys:
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys.

3.

In vain we tune our lifeless songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4.

Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great?

5.

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

HYMN 37. C. M.

HE'S come, let every knee be bent,
All hearts new joy resume;
Sing, ye redeemed, with one consent,
"The Comforter is come."

2.

What greater gift, what greater love,
Could God on man bestow?
Angels for this rejoice above,
Let man rejoice below.

3.

Hail, blessed Spirit! may each soul
Thy sacred influence feel;
Do thou each sinful thought control,
And fix our wavering zeal.

4.

Thou to the conscience dost convey
Those checks which we should know;
Thy motions point to us the way;
Thou giv'st us strength to go.

HYMN 38. S. M.

COME, Holy Spirit, come:
Let thy bright beams arise;

Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
  The darkness from our eyes.

2.

Revive our drooping faith,
  Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
  Of never-dying love.

3.

Convince us of our sin;
  Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
  The mercies of our God.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

HYMN 39. L. M.

O HOLY, holy, holy Lord,
  Bright in thy deeds and in thy Name,
For ever be thy Name adored,
  Thy glories let the world proclaim.

2.

O Jesus, Lamb once crucified
  To take our load of sins away,
Thine be the hymn that rolls its tide
  Along the realms of upper day.

3.

O Holy Spirit from above,
  In streams of light and glory given,
Thou source of ecstacy and love,
  Thy praises ring through earth and heaven.

4.

O God Triune, to thee we owe
Our every thought, our every song;
And ever may thy praises flow
From saint and seraph's burning tongue.

HYMN 40. L. M.

FATHER of all, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy pardoning love extend.

2.

Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy saving grace extend.

3.

Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy quickening power extend.

4.

Jehovah! Father, Spirit, Son,
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One!
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

HYMN 41. 8s, 7s, 4s.

HOLY Father, great Creator,
Source of mercy, love, and peace,

Look upon the Mediator,
Clothe us with his righteousness;
Heavenly Father,
Through the Saviour hear and bless.

2.

Holy Jesus, Lord of glory,
Whom angelic hosts proclaim,
While we hear thy wondrous story,
Meet and worship in thy name,
Dear Redeemer,
In our hearts thy peace proclaim.

3.

Holy Spirit, Sanctifier,
Come with unction from above,
Raise our hearts to raptures higher,
Fill them with the Saviour's love!
Source of comfort,
Cheer us with the Saviour's love.

4.

God the Lord, through every nation
Let thy wondrous mercies shine!
In the song of thy salvation
Every tongue and race combine!
Great Jehovah,
Form our hearts and make them thine.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

HYMN 42. 7s.

PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days;

Bounteous source of every joy,
Let thy praise our tongues employ:
All to thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.

2.

All the blessings of the fields,
All the stores the garden yields,
Flocks that whiten all the plain,
Yellow sheaves of ripen'd grain;
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3.

Clouds that drop their fattening dews,
Suns that genial warmth diffuse,
All the plenty summer pours,
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores;
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

4.

Peace, prosperity, and health,
Private bliss and public wealth,
Knowledge, with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams;
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

HYMN 43. 6s. 4s.

GOD bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,

Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of winds and wave,
Do thou our country save
By thy great might.

2.

For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies,
On him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To thee aloud we cry,
God save the State!

BAPTISM.

HYMN 44. 8s, 7s.

SAVIOUR, who thy flock art feeding,
With the shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs thy bosom share:

2.

Now, *these* little *ones* receiving,
Fold *them* in thy gracious arm;
There, we know, thy word believing,
Only there secure from harm.

3.

Never from thy pasture roving,
Let *them* be the lion's prey;
Let thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep *them* all life's dangerous way.

4.

Then, within thy fold eternal,
Let *them* find a resting place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of thy grace.

HYMN 45. 8s, 7s, 4s.

SAVIOUR, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need thy tender care;
In thy pleasant pastures feed us;
For our use thy folds prepare;
Blessèd Jesus!
Thou hast bought us, thine we are.

2.

Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and simple though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us;
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blessèd Jesus!
Let us early turn to thee.

3.

Early let us seek thy favor,
Early let us learn thy will;
Do thou, Lord, our only Saviour,
With thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessèd Jesus!
Thou hast loved us—love us still.

HYMN 46. S. M.

SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on;

Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through his eternal Son.

2.

Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in his mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.

3.

Stand, then, in his great might,
With all his strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God;

4.

That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may behold your victory won,
And stand complete at last.

LORD'S SUPPER.

HYMN 47. L. M.

TO Jesus, our exalted Lord,
That name in heaven and earth adored,
Fain would our hearts and voices raise
A cheerful song of sacred praise.

2.

But all the notes which mortals know
Are weak, and languishing, and low;
Far, far above our humble songs,
The theme demands immortal tongues.

3.

Yet whilst around his board we meet,
And worship at his sacred feet,
O let our warm affections move
In glad returns of grateful love.

4.

Yes, Lord, we love, and we adore,
But long to know and love thee more,
And, whilst we take the bread and wine,
Desire to feed on joys divine.

HYMN 48. L. M.

MY God, and is thy table spread,
And does thy cup with love o'erflow?
Thither be all thy children led,
And let them thy sweet mercies know.

2.

O let thy table honor'd be,
And furnish'd well with joyful guests:
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its holy pledges tastes.

3.

Drawn by thy quickening grace,
In countless numbers let them come;
And gather from their Father's board
The bread that lives beyond the tomb.

4.

Nor let thy spreading Gospel rest,
Till through the world thy truth has run;

Till with this bread all men be blest,
Who see the light or feel the sun.

HYMN 49. C. M.

AND are we now brought near to God,
Who once at distance stood?
And, to effect this glorious change,
Did Jesus shed his blood?

2.

O for a song of ardent praise,
To bear our souls above!
What should allay our lively hope,
Or damp our flaming love?

3.

Then let us join the heavenly choirs,
To praise our heavenly King:
O may that love which spread this board
Inspire us while we sing:

4.

"Glory to God in highest strains,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will from heaven to men is come,
And let it never cease."

HYMN 50. P. M.

BREAD of the world, in mercy broken,
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed,
By whom the words of life were spoken,
And in whose death our sins are dead:

2.

Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed,
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

HYMN 51. C. M.

THOU, God, all glory, honor, power,
Art worthy to receive;
Since all things by thy power were made,
And by thy bounty live.

2.

And worthy is the Lamb, all power,
Honor, and wealth to gain,
Glory and strength; who for our sins
A sacrifice was slain.

3.

All worthy thou, who hast redeem'd
And ransom'd us to God,
From every nation, every coast,
By thy most precious blood.

4.

Blessing and honor, glory, power,
By all in earth and heaven,
To him that sits upon the throne,
And to the Lamb, be given.

HYMN 52. C. M.

TO our Redeemer's glorious name
Awake the sacred song!
O may his love (immortal flame!)
Tune every heart and tongue.

2.

His love what mortal thought can reach?
What mortal tongue display?
Imagination's utmost stretch
In wonder dies away.

3.

He left his radiant throne on high,
Left the bright realms of bliss,
And came to earth to bleed and die!
Was ever love like this?

4.

Dear Lord, while we adoring pay
Our humble thanks to thee,
May every heart with rapture say,
The Saviour died for me!

5.

O may the sweet, the blissful theme,
Fill every heart and tongue;
Till strangers love thy charming name,
And join the sacred song.

CONFIRMATION.

HYMN 53. 7s.

THINE for ever:—God of love,
Hear us from thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2.

Thine for ever:—Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife:
Thou the life, the truth, the way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

3.

Thine for ever:—O how bless'd
They who find in thee their rest!
Saviour, guardian, heavenly friend,
O defend us to the end.

4.

Thine for ever:—thou our guide,
All our wants by thee supplied,
All our sins by thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

HYMN 54. 6s. 4s.

MY faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray:
Take all my guilt away;
O let me from this day
Be wholly thine.

2.

May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire:

As thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
  A living fire.

3.

While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
  Be thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
  From thee aside.

4.

When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
  Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
  A ransom'd soul.

HYMN 55. 7s.

OFT in danger, oft in woe,
  Onward, Christians, onward go;
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthen'd with the bread of life.

2.

Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war, and face the foe:

Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

3.

Let your drooping hearts be glad:
March, in heavenly armor clad:
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Victory soon shall tune your song.

4.

Let not sorrow dim your eye;
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

5.

Onward, then, in battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

HYMN 56. P. M.

JUST as I am—without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bid'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

2.

Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot;
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3.

Just as I am—though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within, and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4.

Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5.

Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6.

Just as I am—thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

ORDINATION.

HYMN 57. L. M.

FATHER of mercies bow thine ear,
Attentive to our earnest prayer;
We plead for those who plead for thee;
Successful pleaders may they be.

2.

How great their work, how vast their charge;
Do thou their anxious souls enlarge:
Their best acquirements are our gain;
We share the blessings they obtain.

3.

Clothe, then, with energy divine,
Their words, and let those words be thine;
To them thy sacred truth reveal,
Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.

4.

Teach them to sow the precious seed,
Teach them thy chosen flock to feed;
Teach them immortal souls to gain—
Souls that will well reward their pain.

5.

Let thronging multitudes around
Hear from their lips the joyful sound;
In humble strains thy grace implore,
And feel thy new-creating power.

6.

Let sinners break their massy chains,
Distressèd souls forget their pains;
Let light through distant realms be spread,
And Sion rear her drooping head.

HYMN 58. L. M.

GO forth, ye heralds, in my Name,
Sweetly the Gospel trumpet sound;

The glorious jubilee proclaim,
  Where'er the human race is found.

2.

The joyful news to all impart,
  And teach them where salvation lies;
With care bind up the broken heart,
  And wipe the tears from weeping eyes.

3.

Be wise as serpents, where you go,
  But harmless as the peaceful dove;
And let your heaven-taught conduct show
  That ye're commission'd from above.

4.

Freely from me ye have received,
  Freely, in love, to others give;
Thus shall your doctrines be believed,
  And, by your labors, sinners live.

HYMN 59. L. M.

GO, speak of Jesus! of that love,
  Passing all bounds of human thought,
Which made him quit his throne above,
  With Godlike deep compassion fraught,
To save from death our ruined race,
Our guilt to purge, our path to trace.

2.

Go, speak of Jesus! of his power,
  As perfect God and perfect man,

Which day by day, and hour by hour,
As he wrought out the wondrous plan,
Led him as God to save and heal,
As man to sympathize and feel.

3.

Go, speak of Jesus! of his grace,
Receiving, pardoning, blessing all;
His holy, spotless life retrace,
His words, his miracles recall;
The words he spoke, the truths he taught,
With life, eternal life, are fraught.

HYMN 60. L. M.

O SPIRIT of the living God!
In all thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.

2.

Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.

3.

Be darkness, at thy coming, light;
Confusion, order in thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4.

Convert the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every people call him Lord.

PRAISE.

HYMN 61. L. M.

O RENDER thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love;
Whose mercy firm, through ages past,
Has stood, and shall for ever last.

2.

Who can his mighty deeds express,
Not only vast, but numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise.

3.

Extend to me that favor, Lord,
Thou to thy chosen dost afford;
When thou return'st to set them free,
Let thy salvation visit me.

4.

Let Israel's God be ever bless'd,
His name eternally confess'd;
Let all his saints, with full accord,
Sing loud Amens: Praise ye the Lord.

HYMN 62. C. M.

O FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that's sprinkled with the blood
So freely shed for me;

2.

A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone;

3.

An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From him that dwells within;

4.

A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good—
A copy, Lord, of thine!

5.

Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love.

HYMN 63. 7s.

MAGNIFY Jehovah's Name;
For his mercies ever sure,

From eternity the same,
To eternity endure.

2.

Let his ransom'd flock rejoice,
Gather'd out of every land,
As the people of his choice,
Pluck'd from the destroyer's hand.

3.

In the wilderness astray,
In the lonely waste they roam,
Hungry, fainting by the way,
Far from refuge, shelter, home:—

4.

To the Lord their God they cry;
He inclines a gracious ear,
Sends deliverance from on high,
Rescues them from all their fear:

5.

Them to pleasant lands he brings,
Where the vine and olive grow;
Where, from verdant hills, the springs
Through luxuriant valleys flow.

6.

O that men would praise the Lord,
For his goodness to their race;
For the wonders of his word,
And the riches of his grace.

HYMN 64. C. M.

O FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,

The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace.

2.

Jesus—the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

3.

He breaks the power of inbred sin,
And sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

4.

He speaks; and listening to his voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful broken hearts rejoice;
The humble poor believe.

5.

Hear him, ye deaf! His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ!
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come!
And leap, ye lame, for joy!

HYMN 65. L. M.

JEHOVAH reigns, let all the earth
In his just government rejoice;
Let all the lands, with sacred mirth,
In his applause unite their voice.

2.

Darkness and cloud, of awful shade,
His dazzling glory shroud in state;
Judgment and righteousness are made
The habitation of his seat.

3.

For thou, O God, art seated high,
Above earth's potentates enthroned;
Thou, Lord, unrivaled in the sky,
Supreme by all the gods art owned.

HYMN 66. L. M.

SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing;
To show thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truth at night.

2.

Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.

3.

My heart shall triumph in the Lord,
And bless his works, and bless his word;
His works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep his counsels, how divine!

4.

I then shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,

And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

5.

Then shall I see, and hear, and know,
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

HYMN 67. 7s.

SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When he spake, and it was done.

2.

Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose when he
Captive led captivity.

3.

Heaven and earth must pass away:
Songs of praise shall crown that day.
God will make new heavens and earth:
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4.

Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

5.

Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

HYMN 68. L. M.

O COME, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our Almighty King;
For we our voices high should raise,
When our salvation's rock we praise.

2.

Into his presence let us haste,
To thank him for his favors past;
To him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to his Name belongs:

3.

O let us to his courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
Down on our knees, devoutly, all,
Before the Lord, our Maker, fall.

4.

For he's our God, our Shepherd he,
His flock and pasture-sheep are we:
O then, ye faithful flock, to-day
His warning hear, his voice obey.

HYMN 69. 7s.

CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey sweetly sing;

Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.

2.

We are travelling home to God,
In the way our fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3.

Banished once, by sin betray'd,
Christ our Advocate was made;
Pardon'd now, no more we roam,
Christ conducts us to our home.

4.

Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

HYMN 70. L. M.

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and he destroy.

2.

His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.

3.

We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

4.

Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

HYMN 71. 8s, 7s.

PART I.

GOD, my King, thy might confessing,
Ever will I bless thy Name;
Day by day thy throne addressing,
Still will I thy praise proclaim.

2.

Honor great our God befitteth;
Who his majesty can reach?
Age to age his works transmitteth,
Age to age his power shall teach.

3.

They shall talk of all thy glory,
On thy might and greatness dwell,
Speak of thy dread acts the story,
And thy deeds of wonder tell.

4.

Nor shall fail from memory's treasure,
Works by love and mercy wrought;
Works of love surpassing measure,
Works of mercy passing thought.

5.

Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow to anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation;
All his works his goodness prove.

PART II.

All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee,
Thee shall all thy saints adore;
King supreme shall they confess thee,
And proclaim thy sovereign power.

2.

They thy might, all might excelling,
Shall to all mankind make known;
And the brightness of thy dwelling,
And the glories of thy throne.

3.

Ever, God of endless praises,
Shall thy royal might remain;
Evermore thy brightness blazes,
Ever lasts thy righteous reign.

4.

Them that fall the Lord protecteth,
He sustains the bow'd and bent:
Every eye from thee expecteth,
Fix'd on thee, its nourishment.

PART III.

God is just in all he doeth,
  Kind is he in all his ways;
He his ready presence showeth,
  When a faithful servant prays.

2.

Who sincerely seek and fear him,
  He to them their wish shall give;
When they call, the Lord will hear them,
  He will hear them and relieve.

3.

From Jehovah, all who prize him,
  Shall his saving health enjoy:
All the wicked who despise him,
  He will in their sin destroy.

4.

Still, Jehovah, thee confessing,
  Shall my tongue thy praise proclaim;
And may all mankind with blessing
  Ever hail thy holy Name.

HYMN 72. L. M.

AWAKE, my soul, to joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
He justly claims a song from thee;
His loving kindness, O how free!

2.

He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all;

He saved me from my lost estate;
His loving kindness, O how great!

3.

Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Though earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along;
His loving kindness, O how strong!

4.

Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Saviour to depart,
But though I oft have him forgot,
His loving kindness changes not.

5.

Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
O may my last expiring breath
His loving kindness sing in death.

HYMN 73. L. M.

GREAT God, to thee my evening song
With humble gratitude I raise:
O let thy mercy tune my tongue,
And fill my heart with lively praise.

2.

My days unclouded as they pass,
And every gently rolling hour,
Are monuments of wondrous grace,
And witness to thy love and power.

3.

And yet this thoughtless, wretched heart,
Too oft regardless of thy love,
Ungrateful, can from thee depart,
And from the path of duty rove.

4.

Seal my forgiveness in the blood
Of Jesus; his dear name alone
I plead for pardon, gracious God,
And kind acceptance at thy throne.

5.

Let this blest hope my eyelids close;
With sleep refresh my feeble frame;
Safe in thy care may I repose,
And wake with praises to thy name.

HYMN 74. 8s, 7s.

LORD, with glowing heart I'd praise thee,
For the bliss thy love bestows;
For the pardoning grace that saves me,
And the peace that from it flows:
Help, O God, my weak endeavor;
This dull soul to rapture raise:
Thou must light the flame, or never
Can my love be warmed to praise.

2.

Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wanderer, far astray;

Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away;
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And, the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stain'd cross appear.

3.

Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express:
Low before thy footstool kneeling,
Deign thy suppliant's prayer to bless:
Let thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth thy praise.

HYMN 75. L. M.

GLORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thy own Almighty wings.

2.

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;

Teach me to die, that so I may
Triumphing rise at the last day.

4.

O let my soul on thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make,
To serve my God when I awake.

5.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

HYMN 76. S. M.

COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

2.

Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God,
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3.

The God of heaven is ours,
Our Father and our love;
His care shall guard life's fleeting hours,
Then waft our souls above.

4.

There shall we see his face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the rivers of his grace,
Drink endless pleasures in.

5.

Children of grace have found
Glory begun below:
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

HYMN 77. C. M.

WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2.

O how shall words with equal warmth
The gratitude declare
That glows within my ravish'd heart?
But thou canst read it there.

3.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

4.

Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;

And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

5.

When nature fails, and day and night
Divide thy works no more,
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.

6.

Through all eternity, to thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
But oh! eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise.

HYMN 78. L. M.

FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Jehovah's glorious name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2.

Eternal are thy mercies, Lord,
And truth eternal is thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

HYMN 79. L. M.

MY God, how endless is thy love!
Thy gifts are every evening new;
And morning mercies from above
Gently distill, like early dew.

2.

Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3.

I yield my powers to thy command,
To thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

HYMN 80. 8s, 7s.

COME, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise:
Teach me the melodious measures
Sung by seraph-choirs above,
While I tell the boundless treasures
Of my Lord's unchanging love.

2.

Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Hither, by thy help, I'm come;
And I hope, through thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.

3.

O, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander—Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it from thy courts above.

HYMN 81. C. M.

THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2.

Of his deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

3.

O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his name;
When in distress to him I call'd,
He to my rescue came.

4.

The angel of the Lord encamps
Around the good and just;

Deliverance he affords to all
Who on his succor trust.

5.

O make but trial of his love,
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

6.

Fear him, ye saints; and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you his service your delight,
Your wants shall be his care.

HYMN 82. H. M.

YE boundless realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's fame;
His praise your song employ
Above the starry frame:
Your voices raise,
Ye cherubim
And seraphim,
To sing his praise.

2.

Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
And sun, that guid'st the day,
Ye glittering stars of light,
To him your homage pay:
His praise declare,
Ye heavens above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air.

3.

Let them adore the Lord,
And praise his holy name,
By whose almighty word
They all from nothing came;
And all shall last,
From changes free;
His firm decree
Stands ever fast.

HYMN 83. S. M.

O BLESS the Lord, my soul,
His grace to thee proclaim;
And all that is within me, join
To bless his holy Name.

2.

O bless the Lord, my soul,
His mercies bear in mind;
Forget not all his benefits,
Who is to thee so kind.

3.

He pardons all thy sins,
Prolongs thy feeble breath;
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.

4.

He feeds thee with his love,
Upholds thee with his truth;
And, like the eagles, he renews
The vigor of thy youth.

5.

Then bless the Lord, my soul,
His grace, his love proclaim;
Let all that is within me, join
To bless his holy Name.

PRAYER.

HYMN 84. L. M.

FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'T is found beneath the mercy-seat.

2.

There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads—
A place than all beside more sweet,
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.

3.

There is a spot where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sunder'd far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4.

here, there, on eagles' wings we soar,
nd time and sense seem all no more;
nd heaven comes down, our souls to greet,
d glory crowns the mercy-seat.

HYMN 85. 8s.

INSPIRER and hearer of prayer,
Thou shepherd and guardian of thine,
My all to thy covenant care,
I, sleeping or waking, resign.

2.

If thou art my shield and my sun,
The night is no darkness to me;
And, fast as my minutes roll on,
They bring me but nearer to thee.

3.

A sovereign protector I have,
Unseen, yet forever at hand;
Unchangeably faithful to save,
Almighty to rule and command.

4.

His smiles and his comforts abound,
His grace, as the dew, shall descend;
And walls of salvation surround
The soul he delights to defend.

HYMN 86. C. M.

WHILE Thee I seek, protecting Power,
Be my vain wishes still'd:
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.

2.

Thy love the power of thought bestow'd,
To Thee my thoughts would soar;

Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed,
That mercy I adore.

3.

In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see:
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because conferr'd by Thee.

4.

In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5.

When gladness wings my favor'd hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resign'd, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.

6.

My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear,
That heart will rest on Thee.

HYMN 87. C. M.

PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed;
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.

2.

Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear;
The upward glancing of an eye
When none but God is near.

3.

Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer, the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

4.

Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways;
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold, he prays."

5.

Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air;
His watchword at the gates of death,
He enters heaven with prayer.

6.

The saints, in prayer, appear as one,
In word, and deed, and mind;
While with the Father and the Son
Sweet fellowship they find.

7.

Nor prayer is made by man alone;
The Holy Spirit pleads;
And Jesus on the eternal throne
For sinners intercedes.

8.

O thou, by whom we come to God,
The life, the truth, the way,
The path of prayer thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray.

HYMN 88. C. M.

APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before his feet,
For none can perish there.

2.

Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burden'd souls to thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

3.

Bow'd down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely press'd,
By war without, and fears within,
I come to thee for rest.

4.

Be thou my shield and hiding-place;
That, shelter'd near thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him thou hast died!

5.

O wondrous love, to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,

That guilty sinners, such as I,
  Might plead thy gracious name.

HYMN 89. S. M.

JESUS, my strength, my hope,
  On thee I cast my care,
With humble confidence look up,
  And know thou hear'st my prayer:
Give me on thee to wait,
  Till I can all things do—
On thee, almighty to create,
  Almighty to renew.

2.

Give me a sober mind,
  A self-renouncing will,
That tramples down and casts behind
  The baits of pleasing ill:
A soul inured to pain,
  To hardship, grief, and loss,
Ready to take up and sustain
  The consecrated cross.

3.

Give me a godly fear,
  A quick, discerning eye,
That looks to thee when sin is near,
  And sees the tempter fly;
A spirit still prepared,
  And armed with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
  And watching unto prayer.

4.

I rest upon thy word,
The promise is for me;
My succor and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from thee;
But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till thou my patient spirit guide
Into thy perfect love.

THE LORD'S DAY.

HYMN 90. S. M.

THIS is the day of light:
Let there be light to-day;
O Day-Spring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

2.

This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed thou thy freshening dew.

3.

This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

4.

This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near;

Lift up our hearts to seek thee there;
Come down to meet us here.

5.

This is the first of days:
Send forth thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death!

HYMN 91. 8s, 7s, 4s.

IN thy name, O Lord, assembling,
We, thy people, now draw near;
Teach us to rejoice with trembling:
Speak, and let thy servants hear;
Hear with meekness,
Hear thy word with godly fear.

2.

While our days on earth are lengthened,
May we give them, Lord, to thee,
Cheered by hope, and daily strengthened,
May we run, nor weary be,
Till thy glory
Without clouds in heaven we see.

3.

Then in worship, purer, sweeter,
Thee thy people shall adore,
Tasting of enjoyment greater
Far than thought conceived before.
Full enjoyment,
Full, unmixed, and evermore.

HYMN 92. L. M.

HAPPY the man that finds the grace,
The blessing of God's chosen race,
The wisdom coming from above,
The faith that sweetly works by love.

2.

Happy, beyond description, he
Who knows "the Saviour died for me!"
The gift unspeakable obtains,
And heavenly understanding gains.

3.

Wisdom divine! who tells the price
Of wisdom's costly merchandise?
Wisdom to silver we prefer,
And gold is dross compared with her.

4.

Her hands are fill'd with length of days,
True riches and immortal praise;
Riches of Christ on all bestow'd,
And honor that descends from God.

5.

To purest joys she all invites,
Chaste, holy, spiritual delights:
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her flowery paths are peace.

6.

Happy the man who wisdom gains:
Thrice happy who his guest retains:
He owns, and shall forever own,
Wisdom, and Christ, and heaven are one.

HYMN 93. L. M.

WITH one consent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise;
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And sing before him songs of praise.

2.

Convinced that he is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed:
We, whom he chooses for his own,
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

3.

O enter then his temple gate,
Thence to his courts devoutly press;
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still his name with praises bless.

4.

For he's the Lord, supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

HYMN 94. S. M.

WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes.

2.

The King himself comes near
And feasts his saints to-day;

Here may we sit, and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

3.

One day of prayer and praise
Where Jesus is within,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.

4.

My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And wait to hail the brighter day
Of everlasting bliss.

HYMN 95. C. M.

LORD! in the morning thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high;
To thee will I direct my prayer,
To thee lift up mine eye:

2.

Up to the hills, where Christ is gone
To plead for all his saints,
Presenting at his Father's throne
Our songs and our complaints.

3.

Thou art a God before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight,
Nor dwell at thy right hand.

4.

But to thy house will I resort,
To taste thy mercies there;
I will frequent thy holy court,
And worship in thy fear.

5.

O may thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness,
Make every path of duty straight,
And plain before my face.

HYMN 96. C. M.

O GOD of hosts, the mighty Lord,
How lovely is the place
Where thou, enthroned in glory, show'st
The brightness of thy face!

2.

My longing soul faints with desire
To view thy blest abode;
My panting heart and flesh cry out
For thee, the living God.

3.

Thrice happy they whose choice has thee
Their sure protection made,
Who long to tread the sacred ways
That to thy dwelling lead.

4.

Thus they proceed from strength to strength,
And still approach more near,

Till all on Sion's holy mount
Before their God appear.

5.

For God, who is our sun and shield,
Will grace and glory give;
And no good thing will he withhold
From them that justly live.

6.

Thou God, whom heavenly hosts obey,
How highly bless'd is he
Whose hope and trust, securely placed,
Are still reposed on thee!

HYMN 97. L. M.

ANOTHER six days' work is done,
Another Lord's day is begun;
Return, my soul, unto thy rest,
Enjoy the day thy God hath blest.

2.

O that our thoughts and thanks may rise
As greatful incense to the skies!
And draw from heaven that calm repose,
Which none but he who feels it knows.

3.

That heavenly calm within the breast!
It is the pledge of that dear rest
Which for the Church of God remains,
The end of cares, the end of pains.

4.

In holy duties, let the day,
In holy pleasures, pass away:
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end!

HYMN 98. H. M.

AWAKE, ye saints, awake,
And hail this sacred day;
In loftiest songs of praise
Your joyful homage pay:
Welcome the day that God hath blest,
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

2.

On this auspicious morn
The Lord of life arose;
He burst the bars of death,
And vanquish'd all our foes:
And now he pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruits of all his love.

3.

All hail, triumphant Lord!
Heaven with hosannas rings,
And earth, in humbler strains,
Thy praise responsive sings:
Worthy the Lamb that once was slain,
Through endless years to live and reign.

4.

Great King, gird on thy sword,
Ascend thy conquering car;

While justice, truth, and love
Maintain thy glorious war:
This day let sinners own thy sway,
And rebels cast their arms away.

NEW YEAR.

HYMN 99. C. M.

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

2.

Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

3.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4.

A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away:

They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

HYMN 100. L. M.

THE God of life, whose constant care
With blessing crowns each opening year,
My scanty span doth still prolong,
And wakes anew mine annual song.

2.

Thy children, panting to be gone,
May bid the tide of time roll on,
To land them on that happy shore
Where years and death are known no more.

3.

No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin, nor hell, shall reach that place;
No groans to mingle with the songs,
Resounding from immortal tongues:

4.

No more alarms from ghostly foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

5.

O long-expected year! begin;
Dawn on this world of woe and sin;
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death, to rest with God.

HYMN 101. 7s.

WHILE with ceaseless course the sun
  Hasted through the former year.
Many souls their race have run,
  Never more to meet us here:
Fixed in an eternal state,
  They have done with all below:
We a little longer wait,
  But how little, none can know.

2.

As the wingèd arrow flies
  Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
  Darts, and leaves no trace behind;
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
  Bears us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise;
  All below is but a dream.

3.

Thanks for mercies past receive;
  Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
  With eternity in view:
Bless thy word to young and old;
  Fill us with a Saviour's love;

And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with thee above.

HYMN 102. C. M.

AS o'er the past my memory strays,
Why heaves the secret sigh?
'Tis that I mourn departed days,
Still unprepared to die.

2.

The world and worldly things belov'd,
My anxious thoughts employ'd;
And time unhallow'd, unimproved,
Presents a fearful void

3.

Yet holy Father, wild despair
Chase from my laboring breast;
Thy grace it is which prompts the prayer,
That grace can do the rest.

4.

My life's brief remnant all be Thine;
And when Thy sure decree
Bids me this fleeting breath resign,
O speed my soul to Thee.

COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

HYMN 103. S. M.

BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Jesus' love:
The fellowship of Christian minds
Is like to that above.

2.

Before our Father's throne
We pour united prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one;
Our comforts and our cares.

3.

We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4.

When we at death must part,
Not like the world's, our pain;
But one in Christ, and one in heart,
We part to meet again.

5.

From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Throughout eternity.

HYMN 104. C. M.

COME, let us join our friends above
That have made sure the prize,
And on the eagle wings of love
To joys celestial rise.

2.

Let all the saints terrestrial sing,
With those to glory gone;
For all the servants of our King
In earth and heaven are one.

3.

One family, we dwell in him,
  One Church, above, beneath;
Though now divided by the stream,
  The narrow stream of death.

4.

One army of the living God,
  To his command we bow;
Part of his host have cross'd the flood,
  And part are crossing now.

5.

Our spirits, too, shall quickly join,
  Like theirs, with glory crown'd,
And shout to see our Captain's sign,
  To hear his trumpet sound.

6.

Then, Lord of hosts, be thou our guide,
  And we, at thy command,
Through waves that part on either side,
  Shall reach the blessèd land.

HYMN 105. C. M.

LO! what a cloud of witnesses
  Encompass us around!
Men once, like us, with suffering tried,
  But now with glory crown'd.

2.

Let us, with zeal like theirs inspired,
  Strive in the Christian race;
And, freed from every weight of sin,
  Their holy footsteps trace.

3.

Behold a witness nobler still,
Who trod affliction's path—
Jesus, the Author, Finisher,
Rewarder of our faith:

4.

He, for the joy before him set,
And moved by pitying love,
Endured the cross, despised the shame,
And now he reigns above.

5.

Thither, forgetting things behind,
Press we, to God's right hand;
There, with the Saviour and his saints,
Triumphantly to stand.

HYMN 106. C. M.

NOT to the terrors of the Lord,
The tempest, fire, and smoke:
Not to the thunder of that word
Which God on Sinai spoke;

2.

But we are come to Sion's hill,
The city of our God;
Where milder words declare his will.
And spread his love abroad.

3.

Behold th' innumerable host
Of angels clothed in light:
Behold the spirits of the just,
Whose faith is changed to sight.

4.

Behold the bless'd assembly there,
Whose names are writ in heaven;
Hear God, the judge of all, declare
Their sins, through Christ, forgiven.

5.

Angels, and living saints and dead,
But one communion make:
All join in Christ, their living Head,
And of his love partake.

HOLY SCRIPTURES.

HYMN 107. C. M.

FATHER of mercies! in thy word
What endless glory shines!
For ever be thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

2.

Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

3.

O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

4.

Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be thou for ever near;
Teach me to love thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

HYMN 108. C. M.

GOD'S perfect law converts the soul,
Reclaims from false desires;
With sacred wisdom his sure word
The ignorant inspires.

2.

The statutes of the Lord are just,
And bring sincere delight;
His pure commands, in search of truth,
Assist the feeblest sight.

3.

His perfect worship here is fix'd,
On sure foundations laid;
His equal laws are in the scales
Of truth and justice weigh'd;

4.

Of more esteem than golden mines,
Or gold refined with skill;
More sweet than honey, or the drops
That from the comb distill.

5.

My trusty counsellors they are,
And friendly warning give:

Divine rewards attend on those
Who by thy precepts live.

HYMN 109. C. M.

A GLORY gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun:
It gives a light to every age:
It gives, but borrows none.

2.

The Hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat:
His truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set.

3.

Let everlasting thanks be thine,
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

4.

My heart with early zeal began
Thy statutes to obey;
And, till my course of life is done,
Shall keep thine upright way.

5.

My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of him I love,
Till glory break upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

HEAVEN.

HYMN 110. C. M.

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2.

There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3.

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4.

But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger, shivering, on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

5.

O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes;

6.

Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,

Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

HYMN 111. 7s, 6s.

RISE, my soul, and stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace;
Rise, from transitory things,
Towards heaven, thy destined place:
Sun, and moon, and stars decay,
Time shall soon this earth remove;
Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepared above.

2.

Cease, my soul, O cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon thy Saviour will return,
To take thee to the skies:
There is everlasting peace,
Rest, enduring rest in heaven;
There will sorrow ever cease,
And crowns of joy be given.

HYMN 112. C. M.

WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2.

Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurl'd,

Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3.

Let cares like a wild deluge come,
Let storms of sorrow fall;
So I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven my all:

4.

There, anchor'd safe, my weary soul
Shall find eternal rest;
Nor storms shall beat, nor billows roll
Across my peaceful breast.

HYMN 113. 11s.

'MID scenes of confusion and creature complaints,
How sweet to my soul is communion with saints;
To find at the banquet of mercy there's room,
And feel in the presence of Jesus at home.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
Prepare me, dear Saviour, for glory, my home.

2.

Sweet bonds that unite all the children of peace!
And thrice precious Jesus, whose love cannot cease;

Though oft from thy presence in sadness
I roam,
I long to behold thee in glory at home.

3.

Whate'er thou deniest, oh, give me thy
grace,
The Spirit's sure witness, and smiles of
thy face;
Endue me with patience to wait at thy
throne,
And find, even now, a sweet foretaste of
home.

4.

I long, dearest Lord, in thy beauties to
shine;
No more as an exile in sorrow to pine;
And in thy dear image arise from the
tomb,
With glorified millions to praise thee at
home.

HYMN 114. P. M.

HARK! hark, my soul! Angelic songs
are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's
wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those blessèd strains
are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no
more!

Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

2.

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

3.

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls, by thousands, meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee.
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

4.

Rest comes at length, though life be long
and dreary,
The day must dawn and darksome night
be past;
All journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will
come at last.
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

5.

Angels, sing on! your faithful watches
keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs
above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of
weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless
love.
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

HYMN 115. 7s, 6s.

FOR thee, O dear, dear Country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep;
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep;

The mention of thy glory
  Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
  And love, and life, and rest.

2.

O one, O only mansion!
  O Paradise of Joy!
Where tears are ever banished,
  And smiles have no alloy;
The Lamb is all thy splendor;
  The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
  Thy ransomed people raise.

3.

With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
  Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
  Unite in thee their rays;
Thine ageless walls are bonded
  With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up its fabric,
  And the corner stone is Christ.

4.

Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
  Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
  To pilgrims far away!
Upon the Rock of Ages
  They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
  And thine the golden dower.

HYMN 116. 7s, 6s.

JERUSALEM the golden!
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest.
I know not, oh! I know not
What joys await us there;
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare!

2.

They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng:
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene,
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3.

There is the throne of David,
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;
And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

4.

O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!

O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

HYMN 117. C. M.

O MOTHER dear, Jerusalem!
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

2.

O happy harbor of God's saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow can be found,
Nor grief, nor care, nor toil.

3.

No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun;
For God himself gives light.

4.

O my sweet home, Jerusalem!
Thy joys when shall I see?
The King that sitteth on thy throne
In his felicity?

5.

Thy gardens and thy goodly walks
Continually are green,

Where grow such sweet and pleasant flowers
As nowhere else are seen.

6.

Right through thy streets, with pleasing sound,
The living waters flow,
And on the banks, on either side,
The trees of life do grow.

7.

Those trees each month yield ripen'd fruit,
Forevermore they spring,
And all the nations of the earth
To thee their honors bring.

HYMN 118. C. P. M.

WITH joy shall I behold the day
That calls my willing soul away,
To dwell among the blest:
For, lo! my great Redeemer's power
Unfolds the everlasting door,
And points me to his rest

2.

E'en now, to my expecting eyes,
The heaven-built towers of Salem rise;
Their glory I survey;
I view her mansions that contain
The angel host, a beauteous train,
And shine with cloudless day.

3.

Thither, from earth's remotest end,
All the redeem'd of God ascend,
Borne on immortal wing;
There, crown'd with everlasting joy,
In ceaseless hymns their tongues employ,
Before th' Almighty King.

4.

Mother of cities! o'er thy head
Bright peace, with healing wings outspread,
For evermore shall dwell:
Let me, blest seat! my name behold
Among thy citizens enroll'd,
And bid the world farewell.

HYMN 119. C. M.

JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labors have an end
In joy, and peace, and thee?

2.

When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3.

There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:

Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes,
I onward press to you.

4.

Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

5.

Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand:
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

6.

Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

HYMN 120. S. M.

FOR ever with the Lord!
Amen, so let it be!
Life from the dead is in that word;
'Tis immortality.

2.

Here in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

3.

My Father's house on high,
  Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's far-seeing eye,
  Thy golden gates appear!

TRUST IN GOD.

HYMN 121. S. M.

FAR from my heavenly home,
  Far from my father's breast,
Fainting I cry, blest Spirit, come,
  And speed me to my rest.

2.

My spirit homeward turns,
  And fain would thither flee;
My heart, O Sion, droops and yearns,
  When I remember thee.

3.

To thee, to thee I press,
  A dark and toilsome road;
When shall I pass the wilderness,
  And reach the saints' abode?

4.

God of my life be near:
  On thee my hopes I cast:
O guide me through the desert here,
  And bring me home at last.

HYMN 122. L. M.

NO change of time shall ever shock
My firm affection, Lord, to thee;
For thou hast always been my rock,
A fortress and defense to me.

2.

Thou my deliverer art, my God;
My trust is in thy mighty power:
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,
At home my safeguard and my tower.

3.

To thee I will address my prayer,
To whom all praise we justly owe;
So shall I, by thy watchful care,
Be guarded safe from every foe.

HYMN 123. L. M.

THY presence, Lord, hath me supplied,
Thou my right hand support dost give;
Thou first shalt with thy counsel guide,
And then to glory me receive.

2.

Whom then in heaven, but thee alone,
Have I, whose favor I require?
Throughout the spacious earth there's none,
Compared with thee, that I desire.

3.

My trembling flesh and aching heart
May often fail to succor me;
But God shall inward strength impart,
And my eternal portion be.

HYMN 124. 8s, 7s.

GOD shall charge his angel legions
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep;
Though thou walk through hostile regions,
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.

2.

On the lion, vainly roaring,
On his young, thy foot shall tread;
And, the dragon's den exploring,
Thou shalt bruise the serpent's head:

3.

Since, with pure and firm affection,
Thou on God hast set thy love,
With the wings of his protection
He will shield thee from above.

4.

Thou shalt call on him in trouble,
He will hearken, he will save;
Here for grief reward thee double,
Crown with life beyond the grave.

HYMN 125. 7s

LORD, for ever at thy side
Let my place and portion be:

Strip me of the robe of pride,
Clothe me with humility.

2.

Meekly may my soul receive
All thy Spirit hath reveal'd:
Thou hast spoken, I believe,
Though the oracle be seal'd.

3.

Humble as a little child,
Weanèd from the mother's breast,
By no subtleties beguiled,
On thy faithful word I rest.

4.

Israel! now and evermore
In the Lord Jehovah trust;
Him, in all his ways, adore,
Wise, and wonderful, and just.

HYMN 126. C. M.

WHO place on Sion's God their trust,
Like Sion's rock shall stand;
Like her immovably be fix'd
By his almighty hand.

2.

Look how the hills on every side
Jerusalem enclose;
So stands the Lord around his saints,
To guard them from their foes.

3.

All those who walk in crooked paths,
The Lord shall soon destroy;
Cut off th' unjust, but crown the saints
With lasting peace and joy.

HYMN 127. 8s, 7s, 4s.

GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

2.

Open thou the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside:
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

HYMN 128. 7s.

'TIS my happiness below
Not to live without the cross;
But the Saviour's power to know,
Sanctifying every loss.

2.

Trials must and will befall;
But with humble faith to see
Love inscribed upon them all—
This is happiness to me.

3.

Did I meet no trials here,
No chastisement by the way,
Might I not with reason fear
I should be a castaway?

4.

Trials make the promise sweet;
Trials give new life to prayer;
Bring me to my Saviour's feet,
Lay me low, and keep me there.

HYMN 129. 10s.

THOUGH troubles assail, and dangers affright,
Though friends should all fail, and foes all unite,
Yet one thing secures us, whatever betide,
The promise assures us the Lord will provide.

2.

The birds without barn or storehouse are fed,
From them let us learn to trust for our bread;
His saints what is fitting shall ne'er be denied,
So long as 'tis written, The Lord will provide.

3.

His call we obey, like Abram of old,
We know not the way, but faith makes us bold;
For though we are strangers, we have a sure guide,
And trust in all dangers the Lord will provide.

4.

No strength of our own, nor goodness we claim,
Our trust is alone in Jesus's name;
In this, our strong tower, for safety we hide,
The Lord is our power, the Lord will provide.

5.

When life sinks apace, and death is in view,
The word of his grace shall comfort us through;

Not fearing, or doubting; with Christ on our side,
We hope to die shouting, The Lord will provide.

HYMN 130. 8s.

THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noonday walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2.

When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary, wandering steps he leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3.

Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

HYMN 131. C. M.

IN thee I put my steadfast trust,
Defend me, Lord, from shame;

Incline thine ear, and save my soul,
For righteous is thy name.

2.

Be thou my strong abiding place,
To which I may resort:
Thy promise, Lord, is my defense,
Thou art my rock and fort.

3.

My steadfast and unchanging hope
Shall on thy power depend;
And I, in grateful songs of praise,
My time to come will spend.

4.

While God vouchsafes me his support,
I'll in his strength go on;
And other righteousness disclaim,
And mention his alone.

5.

Therefore, with psaltery and harp,
Thy truth, O Lord, I'll praise;
To thee, the God of Jacob's race,
My voice in anthems raise.

HYMN 132. 12s.

WHEN through the torn sail the wild tempest is streaming,
When o'er the dark wave the red lightning is gleaming,

Nor hope lends a ray the poor seaman to
cherish,
We fly to our Maker: "Save, Lord, or
we perish."

2.

O Jesus, once rocked on the breast of the
billow,
Aroused, by the shriek of despair, from
thy pillow,
Now seated in glory, the mariner cherish,
Who cries in his anguish, "Save, Lord,
or we perish."

3.

And O, when the whirlwind of passion is
raging,
When sin in our hearts its wild warfare
is waging,
Then send down thy Spirit thy redeemèd
to cherish,
Rebuke the destroyer: "Save, Lord, or
we perish."

HYMN 133. P. M.

MY God, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home, on life's rough
way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
"Thy will be done."

2.

Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,

Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done."

3.

What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
"Thy will be done."

4.

If thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize—it ne'er was mine;
I only yield thee what is thine—
"Thy will be done."

5.

Let but my fainting heart be blest
With thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done."

6.

Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done."

HYMN 134. C. M.

FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at thy throne of grace
Let this petition rise.

2.

Give me a calm and thankful heart,
From every murmur free;

The blessings of thy grace impart,
And let me live to thee.

3.

Let the sweet hope that thou art mine
My path of life attend:
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

HYMN 135. 8s, 6s.

ALTHOUGH the vine its fruit deny,
The budding fig tree droop and die,
No oil the olive yield;
Yet will I trust me in my God,
Yea, bend rejoicing to his rod,
And by his grace be heal'd.

2.

Though fields, in verdure once array'd,
By whirlwinds desolate be laid,
Or parch'd by scorching beam;
Still in the Lord shall be my trust,
My joy; for though his frown is just,
His mercy is supreme.

3.

Though from the folds the flock decay,
Though herds lie famish'd o'er the lea,
And round the empty stall;
My soul above the wreck shall rise;
Its better joys are in the skies;
There God is all in all.

4.

In God my strength, howe'er distress'd,
I yet will hope, and calmly rest,
Nay, triumph in his love:
My lingering soul, my tardy feet,
Free as the hind he makes, and fleet,
To speed my course above.

HYMN 136. 11s.

HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word;
What more can he say than to you he hath said,
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled:

2.

Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismay'd,
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

3.

When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4.

When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee, I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5.

The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake,
I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake.

REDEMPTION.

HYMN 137. C. M.

THERE is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

2.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, as vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3.

Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4.

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor, lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

HYMN 138. C. M.

THOU art the way, to thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek
Must seek him, Lord, by thee.

2.

Thou art the Truth, thy truth alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3.

Thou art the Life, the rending tomb
Proclaims thy conquering arm,

And those who put their trust in thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4.

Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

HYMN 139. C. M.

JESUS, the very thought of thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far thy face to see,
And in thy presence rest.

2.

No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Jesus' name,
The Saviour of mankind.

3.

O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind thou art!
How good to those who seek!

4.

But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but his loved ones know.

5.

Jesus, our only joy be thou,
As thou our prize wilt be;
In thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity.

HYMN 140. C. M.

SALVATION! O the joyful sound!
'Tis pleasure to our ears;
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2.

Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay;
But we arise, by grace divine,
To see a heavenly day.

3.

Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

4.

Salvation! O thou bleeding Lamb,
To thee the praise belongs;
Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
And dwell upon our tongues.

Chorus.

Glory, honor, praise, and power,
Be unto the Lamb for ever,
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer,
Hallelujah, Amen.

HYMN 141. 12s.

THE voice of free grace
  Cries, Escape to the mountain
For Adam's lost race
  Christ hath opened a fountain;
For sin and uncleanness,
  And every transgression,
His blood flows most freely
  In streams of salvation.
    Hallelujah to the Lamb,
      Who hath bought us our pardon;
    We'll praise him again
      When we pass over Jordan.

2.

Ye souls that are wounded,
  To Jesus repair;
He calls you in mercy,
  And can you forbear?
Though your sins be as scarlet,
  Still flee to the mountain,
That blood can remove them
  Which streams from the fountain.
    Hallelujah, etc.

3.

O Jesus! ride onward,
  Triumphantly glorious;
O'er sin, death, and hell
  Thou art more than victorious;
Thy name is the theme
  Of the great congregation,

While angels and saints
  Raise the shout of salvation.
    Hallelujah, etc.

4.

With joy shall we stand
  When escaped to that shore;
With our harps in our hand
  We will praise him the more;
We'll range the sweet fields
  On the banks of the river,
And sing of salvation
  For ever and ever.
    Hallelujah, etc.

HYMN 142. 7s.

JESUS, lover of my soul,
  Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the billows near me roll,
  While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
  Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
  O receive my soul at last.

2.

Other refuge have I none,
  Hangs my helpless soul on thee,
Leave, O leave me not alone;
  Still support and comfort me.

All my trust on thee is stayed;
All my help from thee I bring:
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
Boundless love in thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile, and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4.

Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make, and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art—
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity!

HYMN 143. 7s.

ROCK of ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee:
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure;
Save me from its guilt and power.

2.

Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know;
Could my tears for ever flow;
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and thou alone.

3.

Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to thee for dress;
Helpless, look to thee for grace;
Vile, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

4.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy judgment throne;
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee!

HYMN 144. L. M.

JESUS, thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress,
'Midst flaming worlds, in these array'd,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2.

Bold shall I stand in thy great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay?

Fully absolved through these I am,
From sin and fear, and guilt and shame.

3.

When from the dust of death I rise
To claim my mansion in the skies,
E'en then this shall be all my plea—
Jesus hath lived, hath died for me.

4.

Thou God of power, thou God of love,
Let the whole world thy mercy prove;
Now let thy word o'er all prevail;
Now take the spoils of death and hell.

HYMN 145. C. M.

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
 In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
 And drives away his fear.

2.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
 And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
 And to the weary rest.

3.

Dear name, the rock on which I build,
 My shield and hiding place,
My never failing treasury, filled
 With boundless stores of grace.

4.

Jesus! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my life, my way, my end—
Accept the praise I bring.

THE CHURCH.

HYMN 146. 8s, 7s.

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Sion, city of our God:
He whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for his own abode;
On the rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2.

See the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove;
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t'assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3.

Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.

Blest inhabitants of Sion,
  Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
  Makes them kings and priests to God.

4.

Saviour, if of Sion's city
  I through grace a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
  I will glory in thy name:
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
  All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure,
  None but Sion's children know.

HYMN 147. L. M.

TRIUMPHANT Sion! lift thy head
  From dust, and darkness, and the dead:
Though humbled long, awake at length,
And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.

2.

Put all thy beauteous garments on,
And let thy excellence be known:
Deck'd in the robes of righteousness,
The world thy glories shall confess.

3.

No more shall foes unclean invade,
And fill thy hallow'd walls with dread;
No more shall hell's insulting host
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.

4.

God from on high has heard thy prayer,
His hand thy ruins shall repair:
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace.

HYMN 148. S. M.

I LOVE thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With his most precious blood.

2.

I love thy Church, O God;
Her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand.

3.

If e'er to bless thy sons,
My voice or hands deny,
These hands let useful skill forsake,
This voice in silence die.

4.

If e'er my heart forget
Her welfare, or her woe,
Let every joy this heart forsake,
And every grief o'erflow.

5.

For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

6.

Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

7.

Jesus, thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

8.

Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Sion shall be given,
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

HYMN 149. C. M.

THE Lord, the only God, is great,
And greatly to be praised
In Sion, on whose happy mount
His sacred throne is raised.

2.

In Sion we have seen perform'd
A work that was foretold,
In pledge that God, for times to come,
His city will uphold.

3.

Let Sion's mount with joy resound;
Her daughters all be taught
In songs his judgments to extol,
Who this deliverance wrought.

4.

Compass her walls in solemn pomp,
Your eyes quite round her cast;
Count all her towers, and see if there
You find one stone displaced.

5.

Her forts and palaces survey,
Observe their order well,
That to the ages yet to come
His wonders you may tell.

6.

This God is ours, and will be ours,
Whilst we in him confide;
Who, as he has preserved us now,
Till death will be our guide.

HYMN 150. C. M.

O 'T WAS a joyful sound to hear
Our tribes devoutly say,
Up, Israel, to the temple haste,
And keep your festal-day!

2.

At Salem's courts we must appear,
With our assembled powers,
In strong and beauteous order ranged
Like her united towers.

3.

'T is thither, by divine command,
The tribes of God repair,
Before his ark to celebrate
His Name with praise and prayer.

4.

O, ever pray for Salem's peace;
For they shall prosp'rous be,
Thou holy city of our God,
Who bear true love to thee.

5.

May peace within thy sacred walls
A constant guest be found;
With plenty and prosperity
Thy palaces be crown'd.

6.

For my dear brethren's sake, and friends
No less than brethren dear,
I'll pray—May peace in Salem's towers
A constant guest appear.

HYMN 151. 8s, 7s.

CHILDREN of one common Father,
Low before thy face we bow;
By the Holy Spirit gather
Every heart to worship now;
Thou, in tenderness, art seeking
Worship from thy children dear;
May our lips, thy love repeating,
Yield the praise thou lov'st to hear.

2.

Abba, Father, we adore thee,
Sweet paternal love is thine;
We delight to sing thy glory,
And thy excellence divine;

Thou hast loved us, still art loving,
And thy love will never end;
Every earthly thought removing,
Now let souls in worship blend.

3.

Hallelujah! Lord Almighty!
God of grace, and truth, and love;
Praises, through thy Son, delight thee,
Rising up to heaven above;
Perfumed by the holy incense
Of his peerless, precious name,
While the Holy Spirit's presence
Keeps alive the hallowed flame.

4.

Hallelujah! God and Father!
Praise, adoring praise, be thine!
Praises now, and praise for ever,
Praise exalted and divine!
Hallelujah! loud the chorus
Shall resound o'er earth and sea!
Over death and hell victorious,
Glory, glory, be to thee!

MISSIONS.

HYMN 152. 7s, 6s.

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;

From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2.

What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strewn;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3.

Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high;
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation,
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.

4.

Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransom'd nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,

Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

HYMN 153. L. M.

WHEN, Lord, to this our western land,
Led by thy providential hand,
Our wandering fathers came,
Their ancient homes, their friends in youth,
Sent forth the heralds of thy truth,
To keep them in thy name.

2.

Then, through our solitary coast,
The desert features soon were lost;
Thy temples there arose;
Our shores, as culture made them fair,
Were hallowed by thy rites, by prayer,
And blossomed as the rose.

3.

And O may we repay this debt
To regions solitary yet
Within our spreading land;
There, brethren, from our common home,
Still westward, like our fathers, roam;
Still guided by thy hand.

4

Saviour, we own this debt of love:
O shed thy spirit from above,
To move each Christian breast;

Till heralds shall thy truth proclaim,
And temples rise to fix thy name,
Through all our desert west.

HYMN 154. L. M.

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2.

For him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise,
With every evening sacrifice.

3.

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

4.

Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest;
And all the sons of want are blest.

5.

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

DEATH.

HYMN 155. S. M.

IT is not death to die;
To leave this weary road,
And 'midst the brotherhood on high
To be at home with God.

2.

It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake, in glorious repose,
To spend eternal years.

3.

It is not death to bear
The wrench that sets us free
From dungeon chain, to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.

4.

It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise, on strong, exulting wing,
To live among the just.

5.

Jesus, thou Prince of life!
Thy chosen cannot die;
Like thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with thee on high.

HYMN 156. 11s.

I WOULD not live alway: I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way;
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.

2.

I would not live alway, thus fetter'd by sin,
Temptation without and corruption within:
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.

3.

I would not live alway; no, welcome the tomb:
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom;
There, sweet be my rest, till he bid me arise
To hail him in triumph descending the skies.

HYMN 157. 12s, 11s.

THOU art gone to the grave! but we will not deplore thee,
Though sorrows and darkness encompass the tomb:
The Saviour has passed through its portal before thee,
And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom.

2.

Thou art gone to the grave! we no longer behold thee,
Nor tread the rough path of the world by thy side;
But the wide arms of Mercy are spread to enfold thee,
And sinners may hope, since the Sinless has died.

3.

Thou art gone to the grave! and, its mansion forsaking,
Perhaps thy weak spirit in fear lingered long;
But the sunshine of Paradise beamed on thy waking,
And the sound which thou heard'st was the seraphim's song.

4.

Thou art gone to the grave! but 'twere wrong to deplore thee,
For God was thy ransom, thy guardian, thy guide:
He gave thee, he took thee, and he will restore thee;
And death has no sting, since the Saviour has died.

HYMN 158. L. M.

ASLEEP in Jesus! blessèd sleep!
From which none ever wake to weep;
A calm and undisturb'd repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

2.

Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its painful sting!

3.

Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4.

Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

5.

Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But there is still a blessèd sleep,
From which none ever wake to weep.

HYMN 159. C. M.

HEAR what the voice from heaven declares
To those in Christ who die:
Released from all their earthly cares,
They'll reign with him on high.

2.

Then why lament departed friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
Death's but the servant Jesus sends
To call us to his arms.

3.

If sin be pardon'd, we're secure,
Death hath no sting beside;
The law gave sin its strength and power,
But Christ, our ransom, died.

4.

The grave of all his saints he bless'd,
When in the grave he lay:
And, rising thence, their hopes he raised
To everlasting day.

5.

Then, joyfully, while life we have,
To Christ, our life, we'll sing,

Where is thy victory, O grave?
And where, O death, thy sting?

HYMN 160. S. M.

SERVANT of God, well done!
Rest from thy loved employ;
The battle fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy.

2.

At midnight came the cry,
"To meet thy God prepare!"
He woke—and caught his Captain's eye;
Strong both in faith and prayer.

3.

Tranquil amidst alarms,
It found him in the field,
A veteran slumbering on his arms,
Beneath his red-cross shield.

4.

His sword was in his hand,
Still warm with recent fight,
Ready that moment, at command,
Through rock and steel to smite.

5.

His spirit, with a bound,
Left its encumbering clay;
His tent, at sunrise, on the ground,
A darkened ruin lay.

6.

The pains of death are past,
Labor and sorrow cease;
And life's long warfare closed at last,
His soul is found in peace.

7.

Soldier of Christ, well done!
Praise be thy new employ;
And while eternal ages run,
Rest in thy Saviour's joy.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HYMN 161. C. M.

ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

2.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransom'd from the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

3.

Hail him ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David Lord did call,
The God incarnate! Man Divine!
And crown him Lord of all.

4.

Sinners whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

5.

Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

6.

Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

HYMN 162. 8s, 7s.

GOD of mercy and compassion,
Look with pity on my pain;
Hear a mournful broken spirit
Prostrate at thy feet complain;
Many are my foes, and mighty;
Strength to conquer I have none;
Nothing can uphold my goings,
But thy blessed self alone.

2.

Saviour, look on thy beloved,
Triumph over all my foes;
Turn to heavenly joy my mourning,
Turn to gladness all my woes:

Live, or die, or work, or suffer,
  Let my weary soul abide,
In all changes whatsoever,
  Sure and steadfast by thy side.

3.

When temptations fierce assault me,
  When my enemies I find,
Sin, and guilt, and death, and Satan,
  All against my soul combined;
Hold me up in mighty waters,
  Keep my eye on things above,
Righteousness, divine atonement,
  Peace, and everlasting love!

HYMN 163. 7s.

HARK! the song of jubilee;
  Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fullness of the sea,
  When it breaks upon the shore:
Hallelujah! for the Lord
  God omnipotent shall reign;
Hallelujah! let the word
  Echo round the earth and main.

2.

Hallelujah!—hark! the sound,
  From the center to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
  All creation's harmonies:
See Jehovah's banners furl'd;
  Sheath'd his sword: he speaks, 'tis done,

And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of his Son.

3.

He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have pass'd away:
Then the end; beneath his rod,
Man's last enemy shall fall;
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all.

HYMN 164. 10s.

ABIDE with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day:
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

3.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?

Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

4.

I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

5.

Hold thou Thyself before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

HYMN 165. C. M.

O THOU from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my soul to thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
O Lord! remember me.

2.

When on my aching, burdened heart,
My sins lie heavily,
My pardon speak, new peace impart;
In love remember me.

3.

Temptations sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
O give me strength, Lord, as my day;
For good remember me.

4.

If on my face, for thy dear name,
Shame and reproach shall be,
I'll hail reproach, and welcome shame,
If thou remember me.

5.

When in the solemn hour of death
I wait thy just decree,
Saviour, with my last parting breath,
I'll cry, Remember me.

HYMN 166. S. M.

IN mercy, not in wrath,
Rebuke me, gracious God!
Lest, if thy whole displeasure rise,
I sink beneath thy rod.

2.

Touch'd by thy quickening power,
My load of guilt I feel;
The wounds thy Spirit hath unclosed,
O let that Spirit heal.

3.

In trouble and in gloom,
Must I for ever mourn?

And wilt thou not, at length, O God,
In pitying love return?

4.

O come, ere life expire,
Send down thy power to save;
For who shall sing thy Name in death,
Or praise thee in the grave?

5.

Why should I doubt thy grace,
Or yield to dread despair?
Thou wilt fulfill thy promised word,
And grant me all my prayer.

HYMN 167. L. P. M.

PEACE, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan
Hath taught each scene the note of woe;
Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan,
And let thy tears forget to flow:
Behold, the precious balm is found,
To lull thy pain and heal thy wound.

2.

Come, freely come, by sin opprest,
On Jesus cast thy weighty load;
In him thy refuge find, thy rest,
Safe in the mercy of thy God:
Thy God's thy Saviour, glorious word;
O hear, believe, and bless the Lord.

HYMN 168. C. M.

ON Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

2.

Oh, the transporting, rapturous scene,
That rises to my sight!
Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
And rivers of delight!

3.

O'er all those wide, extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

4.

No chilling winds, nor poisonous breath,
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

5.

When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in his bosom rest?

6.

Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;

Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

HYMN 169. 7s.

SINNERS! turn, why will ye die?
God, your Maker, asks you why:
God, who did your being give,
Made you with himself to live:
He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the work of his own hands;
Why, ye thankless creatures! why
Will ye cross his love, and die?

2.

Sinners! turn, why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you why:
God, who did your souls retrieve,
That ye might for ever live;
Will you let him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
Will ye slight his grace, and die?

3.

Sinners! turn, why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you why:
He who all your lives hath strove—
Wooed you to embrace his love.
Will ye not the grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?

Why, ye long-sought sinners, why
Will ye grieve your God, and die?

HYMN 170. C. M.

O RENDER thanks and bless the Lord,
  Invoke his sacred Name;
Acquaint the nations with his deeds,
  His matchless deeds proclaim.

2.

Sing to his praise in lofty hymns,
  His wondrous works rehearse;
Make them the theme of your discourse,
  And subject of your verse.

3.

Rejoice in his almighty Name,
  Alone to be adored;
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy,
  at humbly seek the Lord.

4.

Seek ye the Lord, his saving strength
  Devoutly still implore;
And, where he's ever present, seek
  His face for evermore.

5.

The wonders that his hands have wrought
  Keep thankfully in mind;
The righteous statutes of his mouth,
  And laws to us assign'd.

HYMN 171. C. M.

O FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame!
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2.

Where is the blessedness I knew,
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word?

3.

What peaceful hours I once enjoyed;
How sweet their memory still;
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4.

Return, O holy Dove! return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

5.

The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

6.

So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

HYMN 172. L. M.

HE'S blest, whose sins have pardon gain'd,
No more in judgment to appear;
Whose guilt remission has obtain'd,
And whose repentance is sincere.

2.

No sooner I my wound disclosed,
The guilt that tortured me within,
But thy forgiveness interposed,
And mercy's healing balm pour'd in.

3.

Sorrows on sorrows multiplied
The harden'd sinner shall confound;
But them who in His truth confide,
Blessings of mercy shall surround.

4.

His saints, that have perform'd his laws,
Their life in triumph shall employ;
Let them, as they alone have cause,
In grateful raptures shout for joy.

HYMN 173. C. M.

AWAKE, my soul! stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on:
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2.

'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

3.

A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

4.

Bless'd Saviour! introduced by thee,
Have we our race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at thy feet
We'll lay our laurels down.

HYMN 174. 7s.

SOFTLY now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with thee:

2.

Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Nought escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

3.

Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall for ever pass away;

Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee:

4.

Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

HYMN 175. C. M.

GOD of our fathers, by whose hand
Thy people still are blest,
Be with us through our pilgrimage;
Conduct us to our rest.

2.

Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

3.

O spread thy sheltering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

4.

Such blessings from thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And thou, the Lord, shalt be our God,
And portion evermore.

HYMN 176. L. M.

JESUS, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of thee?
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine thro' endless days?

2.

Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let night disown each radiant star.
'Tis midnight with my soul, till he,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

3.

Ashamed of Jesus! O, as soon
Let morning blush to own the sun;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

4.

Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name.

5.

Ashamed of Jesus! empty pride;
I'll boast a Saviour crucified;
And, O, may this my portion be,
My Saviour not ashamed of me!

HYMN 177. 7s, 6s, 8s.

JESUS, let thy pitying eye
Call back a wandering sheep;

False to thee, like Peter, I
Would fain, like Peter, weep:
Let me be by grace restored,
On me be all its freeness shown:
Turn and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

2.

See me, Saviour, from above,
Nor suffer me to die;
Life, and happiness, and love,
Smile in thy gracious eye;
Speak the reconciling word,
And let thy mercy melt me down;
Turn and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

3.

Look, as when thy pitying eye
Was closed, that we might live;
"Father," at the point to die,
My Saviour gasped, "forgive!"
Surely with that dying word,
He turns, and looks, and cries, "'Tis done!"
O my loving, bleeding Lord,
This breaks my heart of stone.

HYMN 178. C. M.

THY chastening wrath, O Lord, restrain,
Though I deserve it all;
Nor let on me the heavy storm
Of thy displeasure fall.

2.

My sins, which to a deluge swell,
My sinking head o'erflow,
And, for my feeble strength to bear,
Too vast a burden grow.

3.

But, Lord, before thy searching eyes
All my desires appear;
The groanings of my burden'd soul
Have reach'd thine open ear.

4.

Forsake me not, O Lord, my God,
Nor far from me depart:
Make haste to my relief, O thou
Who my salvation art.

HYMN 179. C. M.

GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2.

Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.

3.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace:
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5.

His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

HYMN 180. L. M.

THOUGH I should seek to wash me clean
In water of the driven snow,
My soul would yet its spot retain,
And sink in conscious guilt and woe;

2.

The Spirit, in his power divine,
Would cast my vaunting soul to earth,
Expose the foulness of its sin,
And show the vileness of its worth.

3.

Ah, not like erring man is God,
That men to answer him should dare;

Condemn'd, and into silence awed,
They helpless stand before his bar.

4.

There, must a Mediator plead,
Who God and man may both embrace:
With God, for man, to intercede,
And give to man the purchased grace.

5.

And lo! the Son of God is slain
To be this Mediator crowned:
In him, my soul, be cleansed from stain,
In him thy righteousness be found!

HYMN 181. 8s, 7s.

SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing;
Thou canst save and thou canst heal.
Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel-guards from thee surround us;
We are safe if thou art nigh.

2.

Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where thy people be.
Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

HYMN 182. 8s, 7s.

ONE there is, above all others,
Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end:
They who once his kindness prove,
Find it everlasting love!

2.

Which, of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed their blood?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in him to God:
This was boundless love indeed;
Jesus is a Friend in need.

3.

When he lived on earth abasèd,
Friend of Sinners was his name;
Now, above all glory raisèd,
He rejoices in the same:
Still he calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.

4.

O for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often,
What a Friend we have above;
But, when home our souls are brought,
We will love thee as we ought.

HYMN 183. L. M.

STAY, thou insulted Spirit, stay,
Though I have done thee such despite:
Cast not a sinner quite away,
Nor take thine everlasting flight.

2.

Though I have most unfaithful been,
Of all who e'er thy grace received;
Ten thousand times thy goodness seen,
Ten thousand times thy goodness grieved;

3.

Yet, O, the chief of sinners spare,
In honor of my great High-priest;
Nor, in thy righteous anger, swear
I shall not see thy people's rest.

4.

O Lord, my weary soul release,
Upraise me by thy gracious hand;
Guide me into thy perfect peace,
And bring me to the promised land.

HYMN 184. L. M.

HE'S blest, whose sins have pardon gain'd,
No more in judgment to appear,
Whose guilt remission has obtain'd,
And whose repentance is sincere.

2.

No sooner I my wound disclosed,
The guilt that tortured me within,
But thy forgiveness interposed,
And mercy's healing balm pour'd in.

3.

Sorrows on sorrows multiplied,
The harden'd sinner shall confound;
But them who in his truth confide,
Blessings of mercy shall surround.

4.

His saints that have perform'd his laws,
Their life in triumph shall employ;
Let them, as they alone have cause,
In grateful raptures shout for joy.

HYMN 185. C. M.

O HAPPY is the man who hears
Religion's warning voice,
And who celestial wisdom makes
His early, only choice.

2.

For she has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold;
More precious are her bright rewards
Than gems, or stores of gold.

3.

Her right hand offers to the just
Immortal, happy days;

Her left, imperishable wealth
  And heavenly crowns displays.

4.

And, as her holy labors rise,
  So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
  And all her paths are peace.

HYMN 186. L. M.

LET me be with thee where thou art,
  My Saviour, my eternal rest;
Then only will this longing heart
Be fully and for ever blest.

2.

Let me be with thee where thou art,
Thy unveiled glory to behold;
Then only will this wandering heart
Cease to be false to thee, and cold.

3.

Let me be with thee where thou art,
Where spotless saints thy name adore;
Then only will this sinful heart
Be evil and defiled no more.

4.

Let me be with thee where thou art,
Where none can die, where none remove;
There neither life nor death will part
Me from thy presence and thy love.

HYMN 187. 8s, 7s, 4s.

COME, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore:
Jesus ready stands to save you,
And his heart with love runs o'er;
He is able,
He is willing: doubt no more.

2.

Come, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3.

Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Lost and ruin'd by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all:
Not the righteous,
Sinners Jesus came to call.

4.

Agonizing in the garden,
Your Redeemer prostrate lies;
On the bloody tree behold him!
Hear him cry, before he dies,
"It is finish'd!"
Sinners, will not this suffice?

5.

Lo! th' incarnate God, ascending,
Pleads the merit of his blood;
Venture on him, venture wholly,
Let no other trust intrude;
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

6.

Saints and angels, join'd in concert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb;
While the blissful courts of heaven
Sweetly echo with his name;
Hallelujah!
Sinners here may sing the same.

HYMN 188. C. M.

AS pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase;
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
And thy refreshing grace.

2.

For thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O when shall I behold thy face,
Thou Majesty divine?

3.

Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Trust God; who will employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.

4.

God of my strength, how long shall I
Like one forgotten, mourn,
Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed
To my oppressor's scorn?

5.

Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still; and thou shalt sing
The praise of him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

HYMN 189. S. M.

A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky:

2.

From youth to hoary age,
My calling to fulfill:
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

3.

Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live,
And O thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

4.

Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely:
Assured if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

HYMN 190. S. M.

PART I.

HAVE mercy, Lord, on me,
As thou wert ever kind;
Let me, oppress'd with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

2.

Wash off my foul offense,
And cleanse me from my sin;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

3.

Against thee, Lord, alone,
And only in thy sight,
Have I transgress'd; and, though condemn'd,
Must own thy judgment right.

4.

In guilt each part was form'd
Of all this sinful frame;
In guilt I was conceived, and born
The heir of sin and shame.

PART II.

With hyssop purge me, Lord,
And so I clean shall be:
I shall with snow in whiteness vie,
When purified by thee.

2.

Make me to hear with joy
Thy kind forgiving voice;
That so the bones which thou hast broke
May with fresh strength rejoice.

3.

Blot out my crying sins,
Nor me in anger view:
Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew.

4.

Withdraw not thou thy help,
Nor cast me from thy sight;
Nor let thy Holy Spirit take
His everlasting flight.

HYMN 191. L. M.

THE countless multitude on high,
That tune their songs to Jesus' name,
All merit of their own deny,
And Jesus' worth alone proclaim.

2.

Firm on the ground of sovereign grace,
They stand before Jehovah's throne;
The only song in which blest place
Is, "Thou art worthy! thou alone."

3.

While thus the ransom'd myriads shout,
"Amen" the holy angels cry;
"Amen, Amen," resounds throughout
The boundless regions of the sky.

4.

Let us with joy adopt the strain
We hope to sing for ever there,
"Worthy's the Lamb for sinners slain;
Worthy alone the crown to wear!"

5.

Without one thought that's good to plead,
Oh! what could shield us from despair
But this, though we are vile indeed,
The Lord our Righteousness is there.

HYMN 192. L. M.

SUN of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if thou be near:
O may no earth-born cloud arise,
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

2.

When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast!

3.

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live:
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

4.

If some poor wandering child of thine
Have spurned, to-day, the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5.

Watch by the sick: enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store.
Be every mourner's sleep, to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

6.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take:
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

HYMN 193. S. M.

MY soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2.

O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3.

Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4.

Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to his blest abode.

HYMN 194. S. M.

THE Spirit, in our hearts,
Is whispering, Sinner, come:
The Bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims
To all his children, Come.

2.

Let him that heareth, say
To all about him, Come:
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ, the fountain, come.

3.

Yes, whosoever will,
O let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life:
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

4.

Lo, Jesus, who invites,
Declares, I quickly come.
Lord! even so; I wait thy hour:
Jesus, my Saviour, come.

HYMN 195. C. M.

ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Would he devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

2.

Was it for crimes that I have done
He groaned upon the tree?

Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3.

Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When God, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

4.

Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While his dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes in tears.

5.

But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'T is all that I can do.

HYMN 196. C. M.

THE Lord himself, the mighty Lord,
Vouchsafes to be my guide;
The shepherd, by whose constant care
My wants are all supplied.

2.

In tender grass he makes me feed,
And gently there repose:
Then leads me to cool shades, and where
Refreshing water flows.

3.

He does my wandering soul reclaim,
And, to his endless praise,
Instruct with humble zeal to walk
In his most righteous ways.

4.

I pass the gloomy vale of death
From fear and danger free;
For there his aiding rod and staff
Defend and comfort me.

5.

Since God doth thus his wondrous love
Through all my life extend,
That life to him I will devote,
And in his service spend.

HYMN 197. L. M.

O LORD, thy mercy, my sure hope,
The highest orb of heaven transcends,
Thy sacred truth's unmeasured scope
Beyond the spreading sky extends.

2.

Thy justice like the hills remains,
Unfathom'd depths thy judgments are;
Thy providence the world sustains,
The whole creation is thy care.

3.

Since of thy goodness all partake,
With what assurance should the just
Thy sheltering wings their refuge make,
And saints to thy protection trust!

4.

Such guests shall to thy courts be led,
To banquet on thy love's repast;
And drink, as from a fountain's head,
Of joys that shall for ever last.

5.

With thee the springs of life remain,
Thy presence is eternal day;
O let thy saints thy favor gain,
To upright hearts thy truth display.

HYMN 198. 7s.

SINNER, rouse thee from thy sleep,
Wake, and o'er thy folly weep;
Raise thy spirit, dark and dead,
Jesus waits his light to shed.

2.

Wake from sleep, arise from death,
See the bright and living path:
Watchful tread that path; be wise,
Leave thy folly, seek the skies.

3.

Leave thy folly, cease from crime,
From this hour redeem thy time;
Life secure without delay,
Evil is the mortal day.

4.

Be not blind and foolish still;
Called of Jesus, learn his will;
Jesus calls from death and night,
Jesus waits to shed his light.

HYMN 199. 7s.

HASTEN, sinner, to be wise:
Stay not for the morrow's sun!
Wisdom, if you still despise,
Harder is it to be won.

2.

Hasten mercy to implore;
Stay not for the morrow's sun;
Lest thy season should be o'er,
Ere this evening's stage be run.

3.

Hasten, sinner, to return;
Stay not for the morrow's sun;
Lest thy lamp should cease to burn,
Ere salvation's work is done.

4.

Hasten, sinner, to be blest;
Stay not for the morrow's sun;
Lest perdition thee arrest,
Ere the morrow is begun.

HYMN 200. H. M.

BLOW ye the trumpet, blow;
The gladly solemn sound
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound:
The year of jubilee is come,
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2.

Jesus, our great High Priest,
Has full atonement made;

Ye weary spirits, rest;
  Ye mourning souls, be glad:
The year of jubilee is come,
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3.

Exalt the Lamb of God,
  The sin-atoning Lamb;
Redemption by his blood
  Through all the world proclaim:
The year of jubilee is come,
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

HYMN 201. S. M.

O WHERE shall rest be found,
  Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound,
  Or pierce to either pole.

2.

The world can never give
  The bliss for which we sigh:
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
  Nor all of death to die.

3.

Beyond this vale of tears
  There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
  And all that life is love.

4.

There is a death whose pang
  Outlasts the fleeting breath;

O what eternal horrors hang
  Around the second death!

5.

Lord God of truth and grace,
  Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from thy face,
  And evermore undone.

HYMN 202. C. P. M.

JOIN'D in the bonds of faith and love,
  With saints on earth, and saints above,
  One spirit with our Lord,
In happy union here we meet,
To worship at the Saviour's feet,
  And own his work and word.

2.

Thy gracious promise, Lord, impart,
Display thy power in every heart,
  And shed thy blessing round.
Oh! may thy truth our spirits cheer,
Confirm our hope, dispel our fear,
  And make our joys abound.

HYMN 203. C. M.

I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
  "Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
  Thy head upon my breast:"
I came to Jesus as I was,
  Weary, and worn, and sad;

I found in him a resting-place,
  And he has made me glad.

2.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
  "Behold, I freely give
The living-water! thirsty one,
  Stoop down, and drink, and live.
I came to Jesus, and I drank
  Of that life-giving stream:
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
  And now I live in him.

3.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
  "I am this dark world's light:
Look unto me: thy morn shall rise,
  And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
  In him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
  Till all my journey's done.

HYMN 204. 7s, 6s.

I LAY my sins on Jesus,
  The Spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all and frees us
  From the accursed load:
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
  To wash my crimson stains
White in his blood most precious,
  Till not a stain remains.

2.

I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fullness dwells in him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrow shares.

3

I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on his breast recline.
I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.

HYMN 205. L. M.

HARK, my soul, it is the Lord;
'T is thy Saviour, hear his word;
Jesus speaks, he speaks to thee:
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?

2.

"I delivered thee when bound,
And when wounded heal'd thy wound,
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turn'd thy darkness into light.

3.

"Can a woman's tender care
Cease toward the child she bare?
Yes, *she* may forgetful be,
Yet will *I* remember thee.

4.

"Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5.

"Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of my throne shall be:
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"

6.

Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is still so faint,
Yet I love thee and adore:
O for grace to love thee more!

HYMN 206. H. M.

ARISE, my soul, arise;
Shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears:
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on his hands.

2.

He ever lives above,
For me to intercede;

His all-redeeming love,
  His precious blood, to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3.

Five bleeding wounds he bears,
  Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
  They strongly plead for me:
Forgive him, O forgive, they cry,
Nor let that ransom'd sinner die.

4.

My God is reconciled;
  His pard'ning voice I hear:
He owns me for his child;
  I can no longer fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

HYMN 207. 7s.

DEPTH of mercy! can there be
  Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God his wrath forbear?
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

2.

I have long withstood his grace;
Long provoked him to his face;
Would not hearken to his calls;
Grieved him by a thousand falls.

3.

Kindled his relentings are;
Me he now delights to spare;

Now my Father's mercies move,
Justice lingers into love.

4.

Lo! for me the Saviour stands;
Shows his wounds, and spreads his hands;
God is love! I know, I feel;
Jesus weeps, and loves me still.

HYMN 208. 8s, 7.

JESUS, the Name high over all,
In hell, or earth, or sky;
Angels and men before it fall,
And devils fear and fly.

2.

Jesus, the Name to sinners dear,
The Name to sinners given;
It scatters all their guilty fear;
It turns their hell to heaven.

3.

Jesus the pris'ner's fetters breaks,
And bruises Satan's head;
Power into strengthless souls he speaks,
And life into the dead.

4.

O that the world might taste and see
The riches of his grace;
The arms of love that compass me
Would all mankind embrace.

5.

His only righteousness I show,
His saving truth proclaim:

'T is all my business here below
  To cry, Behold the Lamb!

6.

Happy, if with my latest breath
  I may but gasp his name;
Preach him to all, and cry in death,
  Behold, behold the Lamb!

HYMN 209. C. M.

MY God, the spring of all my joys,
  The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
  And comfort of my nights:

2.

In darkest shades if thou appear,
  My dawning is begun;
Thou art my soul's bright morning star,
  And thou my rising sun.

3.

The opening heavens around me shine
  With beams of sacred bliss,
If Jesus shows his mercy mine,
  And whispers I am his.

4.

My soul would leave this heavy clay
  At that transporting word,
Run up with joy the shining way,
  To see and praise my Lord.

5.

Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe;
The wings of love and arms of faith
Would bear me conqu'ror through.

HYMN 210. L. M.

JUST as thou art, without one trace
Of love, or joy, or inward grace,
Or meetness for that heavenly place,
O guilty sinner, come, O come!

2.

Thy sins I bore on Calvary's tree;
The stripes thy due were laid on me,
That peace and pardon might be free;
O wretched sinner, come, O come!

3.

Come, leave thy burden at the cross;
Count all thy gains but empty dross:
My grace repays all earthly loss;
O needy sinner, come, O come!

4.

"The Spirit and the Bride say, Come;"
Rejoicing saints re-echo, Come!
Who faints, who thirsts, who will, may come;
Thy Saviour bids thee come, O come!

HYMN 211. C. M.

HOW sweet a voice of sov'reign grace
Sounds from the sacred word!

Ho! ye despairing sinners, come,
And trust a faithful Lord.

2.

My soul obeys the gracious call,
And runs to this relief;
I would believe thy promise, Lord;
O help my unbelief!

3.

To the blest fountain of thy blood,
Incarnate God, I fly;
Here let me wash my guilty soul
From crimes of deepest dye.

4.

A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,
Into thine arms I fall;
Be thou my strength and righteousness,
My Jesus, and my all.

HYMN 212. S. M.

I WAS a wand'ring sheep,
I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controll'd;
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home;
I did not love my Father's voice,
I loved afar to roam.

2.

The Shepherd sought his sheep,
The Father sought his child;

They follow'd me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts, waste and wild;
They found me nigh to death,
Famish'd, and faint, and lone;
They bound me with the bands of love,
They saved the wand'ring one.

3.

Jesus my Shepherd is,
'T was he that loved my soul;
'T was He that wash'd me in his blood,
'T was he that made me whole;
No more a wand'ring sheep,
I love to be controll'd;
I love my tender Shepherd's voice,
I love the peaceful fold.

HYMN 213. P. M.

COME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish;
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal.

2.

Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,

Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot cure.

3.

Here see the bread of life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing,
Earth has no sorrow but Heaven can remove.

HYMN 214. L. M.

JESUS, thou everlasting King,
Accept the tribute which we bring;
Accept thy well-deserved renown,
And wear our praises as thy crown.

2.

Let every act of worship be
Like our espousals, Lord, to thee;
Like the blest hour, when from above
We first received the pledge of love.

3.

The gladness of that happy day,
O may it ever, ever stay:
Nor let our faith forsake its hold,
Nor hope decline, nor love grow cold.

4.

Let every moment, as it flies,
Increase thy praise, improve our joys,
Till we be raised to sing thy Name,
At the great supper of the Lamb.

HYMN 215. P. M.

PART I.

JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow thee,
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known,
Yet how rich is my condition,
God and heaven are all my own.

2.

Let the world despise and leave me;
They have left my Saviour too;
Human hopes and looks deceive me,
Thou art not like them, untrue;
And while thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may scorn me,
Show thy face and all is bright.

3.

Go, then, earthly fame and treasure;
Come disaster, scorn, and pain;
In thy service pain is pleasure;
With thy favor loss is gain.

I have called thee Abba, Father;
  I have set my heart on thee;
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather:
  All must work for good to me.

PART II.

Man may trouble and distress me,
  'T will but drive me to thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
  Thou canst give me sweetest rest.
O, 'tis not in grief to harm me,
  While thy love is left to me;
O, 'twere not in joy to charm me,
  Were that joy unmixed with thee!

2.

Know, my soul, thy full salvation;
  Rise o'er sin and fear and care;
Joy to find, in every station,
  Something still to do and bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
  Think what Father's smiles are thine,
Think that Jesus died to win thee;
  Child of heaven, canst thou repine?

3.

Haste thee on from grace to glory,
  Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by prayer;
Heaven's eternal days before thee,
  God's own hand shall guide thee there;
Soon shall close thine earthly mission,
  Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days:

Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

HYMN 216. S. M.

ONE sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er;
I'm nearer to my home to-day
Than e'er I've been before:

2.

Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be;
Nearer the great encircled throne,
Nearer the crystal sea;

3.

Nearer the bound of life,
Where burdens are laid down;
Nearer resigning every cross,
Nearer the starry crown:

4.

But waves of death's still sea
Roll dark before my sight,
That brightly on the other side
Break on a shore of light.

5.

O, if my mortal feet
Have almost gained the brink,
If it be I am nearer home
Much nearer than I think:

6.

Father, perfect my trust,
That I may feel, in death,
My soul her feet hath firmly set
On Christ, the Rock of faith!

HYMN 217. P. M.

WHEN this passing world is done,
When has sunk yon glowing sun,
When we stand with Christ in glory,
Looking o'er life's finished story,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

2.

When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in beauty not my own,
When I see thee as thou art,
Love thee with unsinning heart,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

3.

When the praise of heaven I hear,
Loud as thunder to the ear,
Loud as many waters' noise,
Sweet as harp's melodious voice,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

HYMN 218. C. M.

GREAT God, with wonder and with praise
On all thy works I look;

But still thy wisdom, power, and grace,
Shine brightest in thy book.

2.

The stars that in their courses roll,
Have much instruction given;
But thy good word informs my soul
How I may soar to heaven.

3.

The fields provide my food, and show
The goodness of the Lord;
But fruits of life and glory grow
In thy most holy word.

4.

Here are my choicest treasures hid,
Here my best comfort lies;
Here my desires are satisfied,
And here my hopes arise.

5

Lord, make me understand thy law,
Show what my faults have been;
And from thy Gospel let me draw
Pardon for all my sin.

6.

Here would I learn how Christ has died
To save my soul from hell;
Not all the books on earth beside,
Such heavenly wonders tell.

7.

Than let me love my Bible more,
And take a fresh delight,

By day to read these wonders o'er,
And meditate by night.

HYMN 219. L. M.

JESUS, where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek thee, thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

2.

For thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring thee where they come,
And going, take thee to their home.

3.

Dear Shepherd of thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving Name.

4.

Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

HYMN 220. P. M.

WHEN gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark, and friends are few,
On him I lean, who, not in vain,
Experienced every human pain;

He feels my griefs, he sees my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

2.

If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the ill I would not do;
Still he who felt temptation's power
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

3.

When vexing thoughts within me rise,
And, sore dismayed, my spirit dies;
Then he who once vouchsafed to bear
The midnight agony of prayer,
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

4.

When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend,
Which covers all that was a friend,
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,
Divides me for a little while;
Thou, Saviour, seest the tears I shed,
For thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.

5.

And, oh, when I have safely past
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still unchanging, watch beside
My bed of death, for thou hast died:
Then point to realms of endless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

HYMN 221. S. M.

GRACE! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear;
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2.

Grace first contrived a way
To save rebellious man,
And all the means that grace display,
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3.

Grace guides my wandering feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet
While pressing on to God.

4.

Grace all the work shall crown
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

HYMN 222. 7s.

SEEK, my soul, the narrow gate,
Enter ere it be too late;
Many ask to enter there
When too late to offer prayer.

2.

God from mercy's seat shall rise,
And for ever bar the skies:

Then, though sinners cry without,
He will say, "I know you not."

3.

Mournfully will they exclaim;
"Lord, we have professed thy name;
We have ate with thee, and heard
Heavenly teaching in thy word."

4.

Vain, alas, will be their plea,
Workers of iniquity;
Sad their everlasting lot;
Christ will say, "I know you not."

HYMN 223. 8s, 6s.

AWAKED by Sinai's awful sound,
My soul in bonds of guilt I found,
And knew not where to go;
Eternal truth did loud proclaim,
"The sinner must be born again,
Or sink to endless woe."

2.

When to the law I trembling fled,
It poured its curses on my head,
I no relief could find;
This fearful truth increased my pain,
"The sinner must be born again,"
And whelmed my tortured mind.

3.

Again did Sinai's thunder roll,
And guilt lay heavy on my soul,
A vast oppressive load;
Alas, I read and saw it plain,
"The sinner must be born again,
Or drink the wrath of God."

4.

The saints I heard with rapture tell,
How Jesus conquered death and hell,
And broke the fowler's snare;
Yet when I found this truth remain,
"The sinner must be born again,"
I sunk in deep despair.

5.

But while I thus in anguish lay,
The gracious Saviour passed this way,
And felt his pity move;
The sinner, by his justice slain,
Now by his grace is born again,
And sings redeeming love.

HYMN 224. L. M.

FAR from my thoughts, vain world, begone;
Let my religious hours alone:
From flesh and sense I would be free,
And hold communion, Lord, with thee.

2.

My heart grows warm with holy fire,
And kindles with a pure desire

To see thy grace, to taste thy love,
And feel thine influence from above.

3.

When I can say that God is mine,
When I can see thy glories shine,
I'll tread the world beneath my feet,
And all that men call rich and great.

4.

Send comfort down from thy right hand,
To cheer me in this barren land;
And in thy worship let me know
The joys that from thy presence flow.

HYMN 225. 7s.

LORD, my God, I long to know,
Oft it causes anxious thought,
Do I love thee, Lord, or no?
Am I thine, or am I not?

2.

Could my heart so hard remain,
Prayer a task and burden prove,
Any duty give me pain,
If I knew a Saviour's love?

3.

When I turn mine eyes within,
O how dark, and vain, and wild!
Prone to unbelief and sin,
Can I deem myself thy child?

4.

Yet I mourn my stubborn will,
Find my sin a grief and thrall:
Should I grieve for what I feel,
If I did not love at all?

5.

Could I love thy saints to meet,
Choose the ways I once abhorr'd,
Find at times the promise sweet,
If I did not love thee, Lord?

6.

Saviour, let me love thee more,
If I love at all, I pray;
If I have not loved before,
Help me to begin to-day.

HYMN 226. L. M.

BE still, my heart, these anxious cares
To thee are burdens, thorns, and snares;
They cast dishonor on thy Lord,
And contradict his gracious word.

2.

Brought safely by his hand thus far,
Why wilt thou now give place to fear?
How canst thou want if he provide,
Or lose thy way with such a guide?

3.

When first before his mercy-seat
Thou didst to him thy all commit;
He gave thee warrant, from that hour,
To trust his wisdom, love, and power.

4.

Did ever trouble yet befall,
And he refuse to hear thy call?
And has he not his promise past,
That thou shalt overcome at last?

5.

Though rough and thorny be the road,
It leads thee home, apace to God;
Then count thy present trials small,
For heaven will make amends for all.

HYMN 227. L. M.

FAITH is the Christian's evidence
  Of things unseen by mortal eye;
It passes all the bounds of sense,
  And penetrates the inmost sky.

2.

Things absent it can set in view,
  And bring far distant prospects home;
Events long past it can renew,
  And long foresee the things to come.

3.

With strong persuasion, from afar
  The heavenly region it surveys,
Embraces all the blessings there,
  And here enjoys the promises.

4.

By faith a steady course we steer,
Through ruffling storms and swelling seas,
O'ercome the world, keep down our fear,
And still possess our souls in peace.

5.

By faith we pass the vale of tears,
Safe and serene, though oft distress'd;
By faith, subdue the king of fears,
And go rejoicing to our rest.

HYMN 228. C. M.

SEE, in the vineyard of the Lord,
A barren fig-tree stands;
No fruit it yields, no blossom bears,
Though planted by his hands.

2.

From year to year the tree he views,
And still no fruit is found:
Then "cut it down," the Lord commands,
"Why cumbers it the ground?"

3.

But lo! the gracious Saviour pleads,
"The barren fig-tree spare,
Another year in mercy wait,
It yet may bloom and bear:

4.

"But if my culture prove in vain,
And still no fruit be found,

I plead no more; destroy the tree,
And root it from thy ground."

HYMN 229. C. M.

THE head that once was crown'd with thorns,
Is crown'd with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2.

The highest place that heaven affords,
Is to our Jesus given;
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
He reigns o'er earth and heaven.

3.

The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom he manifests his love,
And grants his name to know.

4.

To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given;
Their name, an everlasting name,
Their joy, the joy of heaven.

5.

They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with him above;
Their everlasting joy to know
The myst'ry of his love.

HYMN 230. 8s, 7s, 4s.

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace:
O refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness.

2.

Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound!
Ever faithful
To the truth may we be found.

3.

So whene'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day.

DOXOLOGY. L. M.

PRAISE God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

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